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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Recent Sketch About Maurer Brings Back Memories To Thoroughbred Scribe

Mr. Harry Worcester Smith's recent sketch of Louis Maurer, the artist, now so famous as the man that designed many of the most admired and eagerly-collected Currier and Ives prints, is among the most interesting and delightful of the many that he has contributed to The Chronicle.

(I suppose it is "unethical" for me to say so, seeing that I am myself mentioned in the aforesaid sketch. Hence, according to the strict literary proprieties I should not, myself, speak in praise of it. However, as I was introduced merely in the role of a reporter, perhaps my present forwardness may be forgiven. And, anyhow, I am repeating what I said in the first sentence above; and the proprieties may go hang!)

How well I recall my delight at actually meeting Louis Maurer "in the flesh." For so many years he had been merely a name and a reputation to me—nothing more. Nor had I any idea that he was still living until Mr. Smith informed me that he was going to be my fellow-guest at a breakfast which the Laird of Lordvale was giving one October morning at the Engineers' Club in New York City.

That was in the fall of 1927, or something over sixteen years ago. Beside Maurer the company that sat down included a number of "choice spirits," among them Frank Weitenkampf, then curator of prints at the New York Public Library, now retired and the author of several beautiful and authoritative books upon black-and-white art, illustration, etc., etc. In fact, Mr. Weitenkampf was seated upon my right and Mr. Maurer upon my left—which, one might state, was a true *embarras de richesses*.

I was so astonished by Maurer that it rather took my breath away.

Here was a man whose name had been signed to so many prints that were among my earliest childhood recollections of graphic art but then already regarded as "antiques" (and disdainfully at that!) and now ninety-five—and as spry and dapper, as full of vivacity as a man of twenty-five! Had it not been for his white hair, his carefully trimmed pointed white beard and moustache, and his deafness, he could have passed for a young fellow.

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Sunday Shows At North End Stable Make A Big Hit

Hallmans Expected To Start Another Series With First Spring Thaw

By Anne Hagner

During a hectic year in which most horsey folk were kept in their own paddocks by wartime restrictions, possibly the show-minded people around North End Stable at Silver Spring, Md., led the pack in the business of having fun.

With a heaven-blessed location within easy hacking distance of Rock Creek Park and the open country, North Enders found themselves playing hosts to Washington, Maryland and Virginia in a series of Sunday shows that provided more sport even than in pre-war years.

And look at the champions that were crowned on the North End hill during the season—Mrs. E. Douglas Prime's Pappy, Jackie Warren's Yankee Doodle, U. S. Randle's Gee Ray Bee, Angelina Carabelli's Off Day, Anita Mammele's Caddy's Trump, H. G. Creswell's Silver Horn, Frances Crouse's Hollejo, Ruth O'Keefe's Light Land, Pvt. Bobby Lee's Bonne Fille, and Capt. Avin I. Kay's trio, Smacko, Appejack and No Mistake.

Fortunately for young horses in the vicinity, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Hallman, owners of North End, were willing to give a horse show every two weeks during most of the summer and fall. When the Hallmans felt that they didn't have time, on several occasions, to cope with the complex arrangements, they loaned

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Egyptians Used Dogs For Warring Purposes Nearly 6,000 Years Ago

By Pvt. Bard Squiers

The average person doesn't know how we get our dogs. They are all donated by people with patriotic motives. Dogs for Defense, Inc., in New York City and its branches throughout the country, is the organization which receives the prospective canines. The Army takes all larger kinds of dogs with a few exceptions. For instance, Great Danes are no longer accepted. The Dane has a monstrous appetite and could not exist on Army rations in the field. Dogs like the Greyhound are not accepted because they usually lack the intelligence. Uncle Sam

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Sportsman's Guide

The map showing the principal race courses in America carried in last week's issue of The Chronicle was published through the courtesy of Robert E. Rader, Jr. Copies of this guide may be secured through Mr. Rader, Box 2000, Lexington, Ky.

Quality Racing In Prospect For Hialeah Meeting

Nominations For Four Big Stakes Comprise Best Horses In Training

Everything and everybody at Hialeah Park is waiting on the calendar. Which means, in simple language, that come January 7, 1944, the most brilliant meeting in the history of Florida racing will get off to a great start.

McLennan was rather more confident than optimistic over the coming Hialeah meeting. And he, above all others, is in a position to know what is in store for the followers of the sport. It was with this knowledge and conviction that he has planned the fifty days of racing at Hialeah Park this winter.

"We have approximately fifteen hundred horses to draw from," he explained. "And I know that the grade of the horses available is every bit as good as the ones we had in Florida several winters ago, which

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Count Fleet One Of Greatest Performers Of Modern Day Racing

One of the most remarkable racing season during the past one hundred years will come to a close this weekend. In attendance, mutual play and War relief, new records were created and this was mainly due to the fact that the sport was more popular than ever before. But it was a season when champions were to be injured and placed on the shelf, month after month. One of those whose career, for the season, ended in June, was Count Fleet, the "horse of the year" and one of the most remarkable to be seen in competition since the days of Man o'War. In all, he started but six times and yet, in those six races,

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Records Given On Principal Turf Poll Contenders

Interesting Information Is Included In Data Of Various Divisions

In the recent voting by the Daily Racing Form, The Morning Telegraph, etc., it might be of interest to look over the records of the eligibles in the different divisions.

In the first division, 2-year-old colts and geldings, A. C. Ernst's Alorter started 17 times, won 5, was twice 3 times and 3rd, 2, earning \$34,240. He won the Joliet Stakes, Primer Stakes, Washington Park Juvenile Stakes and Cowdin Stakes.

A. Hirschberg's Black Badge, blk. c., by Cohort—Pennant Girl, started 20 times, won 9, 2nd, 2 and 3rd, 2, earning \$35,882. His victories were in the Sa. Aubin Handicap, Moslem Temple Handicap, Lansing Handicap and Remsen Handicap.

Dance Team, b. g., by Cohort—Themesong, carrying the colors of Longchamps Farm, started 12 times, won 5, 2nd, 4, and 3rd, 2, earning \$28,470. He won the William Penn Stakes, Walt Whitman Stakes and El Alamein Handicap.

John Marsch had two eligibles, Jezrahel, gr. g., by *Pharamond II—Jezebel, winner of the Arlington Futurity who started 5 times, won 2, and 2nd, 1. His winnings totalled \$49,850. Occupy, b. c., by *Bull Dog—Miss Bunting, earned \$112,949 in 11 outings, winning 5 and placing in 4. He won the Washington Park Futurity and the Futurity Stakes.

G. D. Widener's Lucky Draw, by Jack High—Tatanne, in 10 outings won 4, was 2nd twice and 3rd once, winning \$29,700. He chalked up the Youthful, Juvenile and Tremont Stakes.

The winner of this division was another G. D. Widener-owned colt, Platter, ch. c., by Pilate—Lets Dine, and he was also voted the best 2-year-old. Platter won \$50,150 in 7 starts, winning twice, 2nd once and 3rd twice. He won the Pimlico Futurity and Walden Stakes.

Rodney Stone, b. c., by *Bull Dog—War Lassie, owned by Harry La Montagne, won \$24,725. Two of his three victories were in the Sanford Stakes and Albany Handicap. He was 2nd in 5 events and 3rd in 2.

Also on the list was Mrs. H. J. Mohr's Royal Prince, ch. c., by Dauber—Princess Teddy, winner of \$26,000. Royal Prince started 15 times and won 5, which included the Eastern Shore Handicap and T. K. Lynch

Continued on Page Eleven

Hunting Notes:-



The Stranger

By A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H.

CHAPTER XI

It was the week of the Blankshire Hunt Ball and, as usual, all the big houses in the country were full of week-end guests who had come down for the dance and a day's hunting behind the well-known pack. Young Harvey Jackson and his sister were stopping with Meredith; the Master and Mrs. West had a big party at "Stamwell" and my brother, who had just returned from America, was visiting me for a few days. We had not seen each other for several years and had much to talk about, and since there were no other guests in the house, we had sat up late the evening before, telling each other of our experiences and comparing notes on the people we had met.

Naturally, I spoke of my friendship with Jack Meredith, and directly I mentioned his name, my brother asked me if I knew whether he had ever been in America.

"Yes," I answered, "he lived there for some time; did a bit of farming in Virginia; but it was a good many years ago, and though he was there again for a short time directly after the Great War, I don't think he has been over recently. Why do you ask?"

"Well," said my brother, "it certainly is an odd coincidence but you are the second person who has mentioned that name to me within the last few days, and I'm wondering if, by any chance, I've stumbled on a romance. You know, I didn't come over on one of the smart liners—I can't afford that sort of luxury—I came on one of the Atlantic Transport ships, the "Minnewaska". They may not have 'Ritz' restaurants or all the other luxuries that the latest

modern liners affect, and they take a bit longer to cross, but they're very comfortable and a lot cheaper. If a man is not in a hurry, I think they are very much worthwhile. Be that as it may, I crossed that way, and though there were only a few passengers on the ship, I made some very pleasant acquaintances.

"The person I saw the most of was a woman—I can scarcely call her a girl though she looks like one at a distance—who was bringing some hunters to England and travelling on the same ship with them for reasons of economy—just as I was. I noticed her at once; and as we were both at the Captain's table, we were soon on speaking terms. Directly she heard my name, she asked me if I was a relation of 'Algy's'; and when I said I was, she roared with laughter; but seeing the blank look on my face, explained her mirth by saying that she had no idea that there was anyone of that name except the character in 'Lord and Lady Algy'—you remember the play that Charlie Hawtrey put on many years ago. When I told her that there was a real flesh and blood Lord Algernon Chetland and that he was my eldest brother, she could hardly believe it. Well—of course all this broke the ice and before we landed we were fast friends.

"She told me that she was bringing half a dozen horses over to sell, because she wanted to get some hunting in England and couldn't afford to do it in any other way. It seems that she comes from New England and has done most of her hunting there and in Virginia; but she told me that she had been in California for some time, running a riding

school near Hollywood. As far as I could find out, her husband died about two years ago, and since she lost most of her money in the Wall Street crash, she has had to depend on her knowledge of horses and horsemanship for her bread and butter. These horses she is bringing over have all been made by her and it was her idea to find some country where timber jumpers are particularly appreciated and settle there for a season, get her hunting and sell her horses to pay expenses.

"She asked me if I knew Sir Herbert Mason—the old man who had the Northwold country some years ago—and when I said that I had hunted there once upon a time, she asked if I had ever come across his nephew, Jack Meredith. Of course, I said I hadn't—and now it seems that he's your intimate friend. Odd—isn't it?"

"Yes," I said, "it IS odd; but tell me her name."

"Alice Topsfield," he answered. "I ought to hear from her in a few days," he went on, "for I gave her this address when we parted at Liverpool, and she said she would let me know where she decided to go as soon as she had looked about a bit. Do you think her horses would be appreciated in this country? There's a good deal of timber here, isn't there?"

"Yes, I'm inclined to think they would," I answered.

The Hunt Ball Meet was traditionally held in the Saturday country where the great stretches of good old turf which had not seen a plough since the days of Peter Beckford, were wide enough for the big fields which always turned out. This year, Blascombe, a picturesque little village on the edge of the country, was the fixture and, since it was a long hack from the kennels, my brother

and I decided to go on by motor. Two miles from Blascombe we passed Meredith's motor stalled on Lumsden Down. We stopped to see if we could be of any assistance.

"It's only a puncture," he explained, "I'll see you at the meet. You might tell Wilson, if you see him, to ride back this way—just in case we are late."

My brother looked at him curiously. "So that's Jack Meredith," he said. "Looks a nice chap—I wonder?" I held my peace.

As we neared the fixture we began to pass people on their way to the meet, and just outside the village I pulled up to tell Meredith's groom of his master's plight. "I think you had better ride back to meet him. I'd hate to have him miss today's hunt," I said.

Hounds were just moving off as we arrived, and in the crush, I found it impossible to introduce my brother to the Master, who was busy with his own guests. I noted that there

Continued on Page Eighteen

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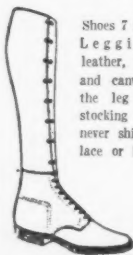
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The Old Squire

By Wilfrid Scawen Blunt

*I like the hunting of the hare
Better than that of the fox;
I like the joyous morning air,
And the crowing of the cocks.*

*I like the calm of the early fields,
The ducks asleep by the lake,
The quiet hour that Nature yields
Before mankind is awake.*

*I like the pheasants and feeding things
Of the unsuspecting morn;
I like the flap of the wood-pigeon's wings
As she rises from the corn.*

*I like the blackbird's shriek, and his rush
From the turnips as I pass by,
And the partridge hiding her head in a bush,
For her young ones cannot fly.*

*I like these things, and I like to ride,
When all the world is in bed,
To the top of the hill where the sky grows wide,
And where the sun grows red.*

*The beagles at my horse heels trot,
In silence after me;
There's Ruby, Roger, Diamond, Dot,
Old Slut and Margery,—*

*A score of names well used, and dear,
The names my childhood knew;
The horn, with which I rouse their cheer,
Is the horn my father blew.*

*I like the hunting of the hare
Better than that of the fox;
The new world still is all less fair
Than the old world it mocks.*

*I covet not a wider range
Than these dear manors give;
I take my pleasure without change,
And as I lived I live.*

*I leave my neighbors to their thought;
My choice it is, and pride,
On my own lands to find my sport,
In my own fields to ride.*

*The hare herself no better loves
The field where she was bred,
Than I the habit of these groves,
My own inherited.*

*I know my quarries every one,
The meuse where she sits low;
The road she chose today was run
A hundred years ago.*

*The lags, the gills, the forest ways,
The hedge rows one and all,
These are the kingdoms of my chase,
And bounded by my wall;*

*Nor has the world a better thing,
Though one should search it round,
Than thus to live as one's sole king,
Upon one's own sole ground.*

FAIRFIELD COUNTY HOUNDS

Westport,
Connecticut.
Established 1924.
Recognized 1926.

Riding with the Fairfield County Hounds of Westport, Connecticut on December 19 provided a grand day of sport, and the enthusiasm of the Field well mounted with qualified hunters provided ample proof that hunting in America is on a permanent basis, which can be carried on despite trying times as long as there are as many good sporting people as one always finds at Fairfield to make the sport possible in a community. The weather was ideal for hunting, and the Field enjoyed a good day following hounds that ran their lines as true as any hounds could at this time of the year.

Cold weather in Connecticut often has made riding to hounds an uncertain sport, but the subscribers to the Fairfield County Hounds have been exceptionally fortunate during the past spring and this fall, and have been able to hunt every weekend that hounds were listed on the fixture card. Even though the ground was frozen on Dec. 19 the footing was good, and hunters had no difficulty in taking the jumps or galloping along the extensive network of bridle paths to enable riders to stay with hounds.

The meeting was at 2 p. m., and there was no delay in moving off to the first cast, although a short hack was required along a country road to get to the open country. The huntsman, Frank Lamoureux, laid the drag lines with great care, and the Field led by Alburts A. Moore, M. F. H., enjoying the first run, which was over typical hunting country ending with a check at the red barn on Stugis Highway, because the Master set an ideal pace for this season. Drag hunting is great sport when the runs are arranged as they were on this day, because they were graduated to enjoy the ride as well as the day with the famous Carleton Palmer race course with its excellent jumps on the way home, and a beautiful countryside where all fence lines were stone walls for the end on Ferenscak's farm. Those checks on Pieter's farm, Nathaniel Wheeler's home on Cat-

*I like the hunting of the hare;
It brings me day by day,
The memory of old days as fair,
With dead men passed away.*

*To these, as homeward still I ply
And pass the churchyard gate,
Where all are laid as I must lie,
I stop and raise my hat.*

*I like the hunting of the hare;
New sports I hold in scorn.
I like to be as my fathers were,
In the days ere I was born.*

amount Road, Palmer's Hill, and Nate Baule's lower field were all well selected to enjoy the hunting.

In addition to Mr. Moore, M. F. H., the Field was made up by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oakley, Messrs. David Fleming, Carl Smith, John Ladd, and John Hughes, huntsman to Mrs. Clark's Hounds of Newton, Connecticut, who, on the run near Palmer's hill, demonstrated the best way to fall while hunting without any serious harm to horse or rider. Mrs. Frances Burks took a easy pace, but Mrs. Arthur Parrott kept up with hounds until the loose horse near the Palmer Hill line of jumps brought about an abrupt change of pace, but Mrs. Parrott rode on home as though nothing had happened. The two young ladies that are entitled to honorable mention are; Miss Mary Gill (niece of Mr. Alec Higginson of England) who did a splendid job whipping-in with Mrs. Frank Lamoureux, and Miss Ann Fleming, a keen young rider although very quiet of manner, rode exceptionally well all day.

After hunting, the Field, subscribers to the club, and guests gathered at the clubhouse for one of the regular informal dinners arranged by Mrs. David Fleming chairman of the house committee. This delightful dinner brought out many oldtimers, and they all enjoyed seeing the movies of "Hunting with Fairfield", which had been arranged by Ira A. Warner, president of the Club. It was very pleasant to meet such loyal members as Mrs. Willard I. Emerson, Mrs. Schuyler Orvis, Mrs. J. Hanchett-Taylor, Mrs. Beaufort E. Buchanan, Mrs. Ira Warner, as well as Miss Ann Emerson, and George Fawcett, Jr., U. S. Army

Tank Corps, and Sergeant J. P. Mendez of the U. S. Air Forces.

Many social events are scheduled at Fairfield for the holiday season, which will include the Junior Hunt Club party at The Clubhouse December 30th., and New Year's eve party for seniors. In accordance with a time honored custom hounds will meet at the kennels December 26, and the Field will stop for a stirrup cup at Mrs. J. Hanchett-Taylor's before hunting the country adjacent to the residence. Hounds will also go out on January 2nd.—A. L. H.

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Editorials

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEAGLES TO ORGANIZED HUNTING

Knowledge of hound work adds so much pleasure to hunting people that everything should be done by Masters of Hounds to educate his field. At this same time, there is little opportunity. In these modern times with motors and horse vans and people coming from their homes directly to the meet, there's not the time to get close to hounds as in days past when many hunting people stayed the night before at the club, with hounds kenneled nearby, and where they could so easily and pleasantly visit hounds, get to know them and discuss various individuals at close quarters.

Of course the greatest thrill is the galloping and jumping and that's what people subscribe generously for, and they should—but the more they know about hounds and hound work, the more patiently, and with great interest, can they wait for hounds to slowly pick a line 'til they jump the fox—or wait while the huntsman makes a cast in a full circle. If it's a bad loss and the huntsman feels pressed by his field so that he misses the full circle in his cast, he's likely to miss that one spot where the fox went and if he hurries on to another cover, he may well be distressed to see some young promising hound looking back and loathe to leave the place where she surely knew a fox had gone out someway other than "straight up".

What's the answer? It seems to us there is no better answer than to do all possible to educate the youngsters with beagles. They can learn much of just what we are talking about, and it can be done at small cost and great benefit to leg work. As much, if not more, because they have to work harder, can be learned from a few hounds rather than a pack of ten couple.

So, more power to beagles as an aid to greater enjoyment with fox hounds.

THIS NEW YEAR

This week marks the beginning of the new year, 1944, in which our able and trustworthy General Eisenhower has predicted the end of the European conflict. This is heartening news for us all, with the belief that it will be only a matter of time to eliminate our remaining enemy. The termination of world hostilities is the earnest hope of people everywhere. People are envisioning a free world with lasting security and comfort—liberty and a rising level of learning. With God's help, we will reach the goal; if all the peoples' hopes and dreams are channeled in the direction of the ultimate peace to come. Until this day, energetic believers of the United Nations will quicken at every handturn the tempo to hasten victory in all possible measures.

So let our fighters go far from their beloved America resting confidently in the knowledge that the spirit at home is the same enthusiastic one uppermost in their own minds—to get this war over in '44. While they are defending our "way of life", we are fighting to hold for them the traditions and institutions we have enjoyed for time in memorial. These very privileges are serving in manifold style

to inspire the continued good so fortunately characteristic of our democratic ideals. Our greatest wish is that our boys return to their homes safely, a job finished forever.

The normal procedure of family life has been temporarily suspended. Let us make it possible for them to take it up where they left it. Undoubtedly our greatest objective, next to winning the war, is to instill good will into the people of all nations and this can only be realized through Christian thinking.

Let us strive to make the new year loom with accomplishments unequalled by another year. Let's keep hard pushed to the job to be sure it is a well done one. America, which symbol stands for the first in most every field of endeavor, must lead the world in this greatest of crusades toward good will and victorious years.

Letters to the Editor

Hotspur II

Dear Sir:

I read your notice of Mrs. W. Austin Wadsworth's demise and in it your reference to her horse, **Hotspur II** and his winnings. You have evidently confused **Hotspur** and **Hotspur II**.

I do not know anything about the original **Hotspur** but when Mrs. Wadsworth's **Hotspur** was pointed for racing, she was obliged to register the horse for racing purposes and when the certificate was returned, **II** was added as it was claimed that sometime in the past a horse with the same name had raced. Therefore the horse known as **Hotspur** raced as **Hotspur II**. He won the Washington's Birthday Plate over the Springdale Course at Camden, South Carolina four consecutive years, the Genesee Valley Cup three times, retiring the cup; the Loyalharna Cup at Rolling Rock meeting Ligonier, Pennsylvania, the Lady's Manor Cup at Lady's Manor, Maryland, and the Maryland Hunt Cup in the Worthington Valley, Maryland.

In addition to this he won Point-to-Points—I believe three. He was bred by Mrs. Wadsworth in the Genesee Valley. He was a son of the imp. **Uncle George**, a son of **Hackler**, one of the greatest sires of jumpers that ever lived. Mrs. Wadsworth, who owned many unusual hunters was very fond of **Hotspur** and justly proud of his success.

Hotspur was well owned as Mrs. Wadsworth was a true sportswoman and a remarkable individual. Her accomplishments were many and she was revered by her friends and associates and the place she occupied in the community will be very difficult to fill.

Cordially yours,

Harry D. Kirkover.
Camden, South Carolina.

Beagle Notes Wanted

Dear Sir:

I have just read with great interest your October 8th edition containing official Annual Roster of Organized Hunts of America. It is very encouraging to see so many packs carry on.

I was also glad to see the Beagle Column start up again.

In this connection, we who are overseas, would also like to see a Roster of American Beagle Packs and which are active. Let me also appeal to all Beagle Masters to send in weekly or monthly notes on their sport. This can be brief—but better little than none at all.

This is my second season away from all sport with horse and hound and I know I speak for hundreds of others when I say I miss it and the best and only substitute for sport in the field is to read about it in The

Chronicle.

Let me congratulate you on continuing a thoroughly good sporting paper under war time conditions.

Sincerely,

David B. Sharp, Jr.
Major, Air Corps
Somewhere in the South Pacific
December 13, 1943.

22 Winners At 22

Dear Sir:

I am writing for William J. Owen who has gone to Camden, S. C., to ride for Mrs. Ambrose Clark. He wishes you to send him The Chronicle to the Camden Hotel, Camden, S. C.

I would like to add a few remarks about the boy if you care to put it in your paper. He is 22 years old, started riding jumping horses last year, rode 7 or 8 winners then was inducted into the Army last fall. He was at Fort Bragg all winter and was honorably discharged this spring, the last week at Pimlico. He started riding the next day he was out of the Army and rode free lance all year, every kind of a horse. Mr. Clark had first call on him. He finished leading with 22 winners.

I believe he deserves a little notice as he is a clean boy and does not drink. He boxed in the Golden Gloves in Chicago and has always been active in sports. He rode on the flat in Chicago, Arlington, Lincoln Fields and Sportsman's Park and was quite active and successful in the horse show with jumpers.

Yours very truly,

A Reader of The Chronicle.

Hialeah, Florida.

December 26, 1943.

Answer For Pictures And Hunting Notes

Dear Sir:

I have not overlooked your recent letter and if possible to get together a few pictures representative of our activities will forward them to you. There is one man who has taken some from time to time if I can get any from him that might suit you will do so.

It was good of you to run the article on our war time hunting. It of course was sent in the hope that our modest operation might encourage others to do much better, at least to feel that anything done to keep fox hunting alive should be encouraged.

There are several members of our staff and neighbors that I would have to read the article you so kindly published and I would like to request six or eight copies to distribute if convenient, to let them know more concretely of the efforts within our own community.

Incidentally the good mare **Princeton** owned by P. T. Cheff, of
Continued on Page Twenty

War Knight Clinches Title At Bay Meadows For Three-Year-Olds

Confirming all the good words written and said about them—**War Knight**, California-bred 3-year-old clinched the coast title, and **Sirde**, Walla Walla warrior, towered over juveniles to honestly earn his kingship.

War Knight Zufelt up, raked 14 others fore and aft, capturing the Peter Clark \$5000 handicap by 3 lengths. Strewn behind him were glamorous 3-year-olds of yesterday including **Jerry Lee**, which proved she can't carry weight. **Kind Sir** was another which took a licking. Oddly the real contender turned up in the Canadian caper cutter, long shot **Sad Story**.

By running in 1.43 1-5 under 120 pounds **War Knight** convinced experts he can travel with the best in the land. Many eastern gentlemen in our midst claim he's a much better colt than **Slide Rule**, chief claimant for the national 3-year-old title.

Fast as a bullet, handsome and dashing in appearance, **War Knight**, by **High Quest**, won 4 out of 5 local starts. In one encounter he reeled off 6 furlongs in 1.10 1-5. Sent into the Bay Meadows handicap, he stood a drive from five different horses trying to hold first place, from which terrific effort any horse must tire. In the Clark handicap Zufelt restrained **War Knight** in third place, moved when ready. He triumphed easily, and had similar tactics been adopted the week before might have given **Put In** the battle of his life.

If doubt existed concerning the true ability of **Sirde**, it was dispelled swiftly, and convincingly.

Sirde, this time, had **Georgie Woolf** aboard. Also he wore 119 pounds, a lot of weight. And he gave away weight to all rivals. Just as the start came—**Plincy Johnson**, on **Mon-O-Haste** broke sideways, hit **Sirde** a solid crack knocking **Woolf** into the starting machine and hurting his leg. **Sirde** almost fell to his knees, left very late in last place, more than 2 lengths behind his most sluggish opponent. Any other rider would have given up all hope. Not **Woolf**. He carefully conserved the strength of the horse, moved up gradually. His leg stung, like "hitting your funny bone", **Woolf** said—and it took half a mile before he could get full use from it.

They moved forward into contention on the turn, overtook the front horses heading down the final lane—then tackled **Jade Boy**, a fresh youngster, which made a determined stretch fight. **Sirde** and **Woolf** thus won a startling triumph. Time 1.11 3-5. To show you the full strength of the performance—make this com-

War Dogs

Continued from Page One

doesn't care whether the new recruit is a show specimen or not. Plenty of cross breeds turn out splendidly. The most prevalent breeds are the German Shepherd, Doberman Pinscher, Airdale, Boxer, Dalmation and Collie.

The Army dog must meet certain physical requirements. He must be 20" or more in height, 50 lbs. or more in weight, free from physical defects, and one to five years old. Uncle Sam takes the ladies, too, but only when permission is granted from their owner to spay them and they are outstanding specimens.

After the dog has been accepted, he is sent to one of the various War Dog Reception Centers in the U. S. A. There he undergoes a thorough physical examination and is inoculated against rabies and distemper.

By the way, with all the dogs we have at this post, there has never been a case of rabies. A sharp lookout is vigilantly kept for it. **Fido** doesn't like the shots, nor does he like the tattooing he gets in his left flank, although the use of an electric needle is painless as compared with branding. Your dog will carry his identification mark the rest of his life.

Our new donation is now collared and returned to his kennel where he probably suffers a few pangs of homesickness and wishes for that warm fire back home.

In a short time our K-9 contribution is assigned to a soldier and begins his Army career. A few of his kennel mates are rejected during the training period but most of them turn out splendidly. The Army dog

parison. In the race previous the best Meadows sprinters faced the barrier. Old horses **Over Drive**, 116 pounds, beat **Bull Reigh** and **Prince Ernest**—six furlongs in 1:11 2-5.

Sirde packed 3 pounds more than **Over Drive**, and his time was 1.11 3-5—one fifth second slower.

Asked about **Sirde** after the race Jockey **Woolf** exclaimed: "He's a good colt. A real good colt. I like him very much. He had to be a good colt to win this race."

The Valley of the Moon purse made it 5 straight for **Sirde**.

Noted horsemen were seen examining **Sirde** closely in the paddock. Charles "Seabiscuit" Howard gave him a careful inspection. Louis B. Mayer watched his every move and others congregated close to the Walla Walla fellow—whom all agree is the "best 2-year-old produced out west since **Inch Cape**."

Though there be a dim out in California on certain tracks—it has been the great fortune of Bay Meadows to turn out the two finest youngsters the Golden West has offered in—**War Knight** and **Sirde**.

may be trained in one of several fields. He may become a scout dog, a messenger dog, a pack dog, a sledge dog, a casualty dog, or he may even become an airplane spotter. There are many other jobs they can do besides these mentioned.

War dogs are not a new idea. We have documental proof that the Egyptians employed dogs for warring purposes as far back as 4000 B. C. The ancient dogs were primarily attack dogs used to terrify and rout the enemy. They were equipped with enormous spike collars and charged snarling and raging into the enemies' lines. Quite a morale breaker! In the Spanish-Riff war the Riffs would camouflage their dogs and send them out along the lines. The Spaniards would fire on them and reveal their positions. The Germans used about 30,000 dogs in World War I, the French, 15,000.

After the war is over these gallant canines will be returned to their owners, who can well be proud of making a great contribution to the war effort.

Most of the men that enter K-9 have had some previous contact with dogs but very few of them have trained the animals in such specialized fields as obedience work, the dog's basic training. We learn as the dogs learn. Both of us make mistakes but we gradually grow into a smooth working combination.

Besides our field work we spend many hours in the classroom learning valuable canine information. Kennel care and management, conformation, anatomy, physiology and veterinary medicine are some of the subjects studied.

Most of the men are assigned four dogs. They are directly responsible

for their health and general progress in training. The dog is always considered first. We don't eat until our animals are fed. After two months of daily contact, the soldier knows his animals very well and just how much to expect from each of them. I trained three Dobermans and a Collie for sentry work. They were assigned to other men a few weeks ago. My new dog is a big, jet black German Shepherd named **Satan**. If you want to see him, go to a newly released movie called "Lassie Come Home", he takes part in a dog fight.

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SEASON OF 1944

Charlottesville, Va.

FLARES

Bay, 1933

(PROPERTY OF BELAIR STUD)

by **GALLANT FOX—FLAMBINO**, by ***WRACK**

Was sire of the stakes winners **CHOP CHOP** and **TEENTEE** in his first season; he was a winner of the Newmarket St. Leger, Champion Stakes, Burwell Stakes, Princess of Wales Stakes, Dullingham Stakes, Lowther Stakes, Champion Stakes, and the Ascot Gold Cup, all with big weights.

Fee \$250 Return

TINTAGEL

Bay, 1933

by ***SIR GALLAHAD III—HELOISE**, by **FRIAR ROCK**

Was the leading two-year-old of his year, winner Belmont Futurity; 10 of his 13 starters in his first crop and 10 of 12 starters in his second crop are winners; he is a full brother to **BOY KNIGHT**, stake winner two-year-old this year, and half brother to the stake winners **DINNER DATE**, and **SGT. BYRNE**. A yearling half brother sold for \$33,000 this year at Meadowbrook.

Fee \$150 Return

Both **TINTAGEL** and **FLARES** stand complimentary to stake winners and dams of stake winners.

POMPEY

Bay, 1923

by ***SUN BRIAR—CLEOPATRA**, by **CORCYRA**

Is the sire of four stake winners this year—**WHIRLABOUT**, **ANTHEMION**, **BIRCH ROD** and **POMPION**. He is also sire of the champion two-year-olds of their years **LADYSMAN** and **POMPOON**. His get have won nearly \$1,700,000 to date, and 64% of his foals are winners.

Fee \$250 Return

Return is for one year if mare does not prove in foal, to be claimed by December 1, 1944. We reserve the right to reject any mare physically unfit. No responsibility is accepted for accidents or disease.

ADDRESS COMMUNICATIONS TO

A. B. HANCOCK

PHONE 393

PARIS, KENTUCKY

THANKSGIVING

BAY, 1935	Bud Lerner	The Finn	*Ogden Livonia
		Dreamsome	Superman Ballymena
		Inchcape	*Friar Rock Rose of Gold
	Inchcape Belle	Swan Song	Ben Brush Pink Domino

Winner of eight races and \$60,000. Out of a winner and dam of seven winners. **THANKSGIVING** is a well-made horse of high potency, good disposition and lots of substance. This is his first public season.

FEE: \$150 WITH RETURN

Standing the 1944 Season at

Windsor Farm

UPPERVILLE VIRGINIA

ADDRESS COMMUNICATIONS TO:

PHILIP GODFREY, 135 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y.

OFFICIAL ROSTER of the National Beagle Club on Harriers, Basset Hounds and Beagles

Foreword

By RICHARD V. N. GAMBRILL, Secretary

It is a great pleasure to say a few words by way of introduction to the Roster of Beagles Packs in America today. All beaglers agree wholeheartedly with the stirring words of Mr. Plunket Stewart's introduction to the Roster of Fox Hounds Packs. It's simply impossible to improve on that splendid letter.

The main object in keeping all our packs going in this country is to make our men in the Armed Forces know that when they return, they will find everything the same, as nearly as possible, as when they left. Especially should this be true of all the sports they love best, whether it is foxhunting, beagling, racing, golf, etc. The members of the National Beagle Club have done their share in supplying men for the Army and Navy, and also ladies for the many branches of the Auxiliary Forces. There are now 37 men, out of a membership of 120, in the Armed Services and a great many ladies as well.

Those who are left are determined to keep the sport going and will do so, no matter how long the war may last. In many cases, where the master is away, the pack has been taken over by a committee, or some other member of his family, but the sport goes on. Every pack of foxhounds in England, and most of the Beagle packs, have carried on through four long trying years of war—the least we can do is to emulate that splendid example.

I sincerely hope that all our members in foreign parts will get their copies of The Chronicle regularly and will see that we are doing everything in our power to carry on their favorite sport.

Harriers

MONMOUTH COUNTY HUNT

Established 1885.
Red Bank,
New Jersey.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, maroon collar. Master: Amory L. Haskell. Secretary: Mrs. George M. Bodman. Red Bank, N. J. Huntsman: Albert Smith. Whippers-In: (honorary) Bourne Ruthrauff and Lee Van Brunt. 50 couples of English Harriers. Kennels at Woodland Farm, Red Bank. Hare hunting four days per week from October 1 to March 15. Hares may be jobbed locally and members of other hunts are invited. Cap.

NANTUCKET HARRIERS

Established 1926.
Nantucket Island, Mass.

Private pack; partly supported by subscriptions. Hunt livery and colors: Linen or salt sack coat with red collar. Hunt Staff: Green shirts, red ties. Master: (1935) Mrs. Rebecca Lanier Trimpi. Honorary Secretary: Miss S. McCreery. Huntsman: The Master. Whippers-In: (honorary) Miss S. McCreery, Master Wesley Trimpi, Jr. Foxhounds: 14 couples "American harriers". Kennels on Cato Lane, Nantucket. Hare (established native) hunting: July, August, and part of September, three days a week and bye days. Strangers or visitors permitted to hunt, by invitation of the Master, on payment of cap. Hotel accommodations at The White Elephant, the Ships Inn, The Nantucket. Hunters can be rented from Nantucket Hunting Stable, Theodore Wahl, Mgr. Horse Show around middle of August.

The country hunted is the entire island of Nantucket, about 14 by 4 miles. A fine galloping country of open moors and run-out farms. A few post-and-rail and board fences. Some paneling has been done around inclosures. About the only place in America where one can get a gallop behind hounds in July, August and September.

WHITEOAKS HARRIERS

Established 1908.
Bedminster,
New Jersey.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, buff collar. Master and Huntsman: E. W. Clucas. K. H.: P. Regan. Whipper-In: L. Kirk. 50 couples of hounds hunt hare from November to April, two days per week.

This pack has been bred from Beagles of Harrier ancestry. They are extremely fast and hunt native European hare.

Bassets

STOCKFORD BASSET HOUNDS

Fairville,
Pennsylvania.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, green collar, gold piping. Master: Mrs. Alfred E. Bissell. Huntsman: The Master. Whippers-In: Alfred E. Bissell and Lt. Carl N. Martin. 5 couples of hounds hunt jackrabbits two days per week at the convenience of the Master.

The country lies south of Chadd's Ford and west of the Brandywine.

BIJOUX BASSET HOUNDS

Old Chatham,
New York.

A private pack. Livery: Brown coat, brown collar, buff piping, buff breeches, brown velvet

cap. Master: Mrs. Consuelo V. Ford. Kennels: Banbury Cross Farm, Old Chatham, N. Y. Huntsman: The Master. Whipper-In: (professional) William Williams. 20 couples of hounds hunt cottontails and jackrabbits Wednesday and Saturdays from September to March, with occasional bye days.

The country is mostly open and rolling with some woodland and swampy bottoms.

BRANDYWINE BASSET HOUNDS

West Chester,
Pennsylvania.

A private pack. Master: Miss Mary Mather. Huntsman: The Master. Whippers-In: (honorary) Miss Jane Mather, Gilbert Mather. 4 couples of hounds hunt cottontails three days per week from September to April.

BROOKDALE BASSET HOUNDS

Established 1931.
Lincroft,
New Jersey.

A private pack. Livery: Blue coat, green collar. Joint-Masters: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis S. Thompson. Huntsman: The Masters. Whippers-In: (honorary) Archibald Taylor and John O'Neil. 12 couples of hounds hunt at the convenience of the Masters in the same country as the Monmouth County Hunt. Hare, (lepus europeus) are native.

This pack formerly hunted in the Genesee Valley.

KILSYTH BASSET HOUNDS

Huntington,
Long Island,
New York.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, red collar. Master: Gerald M. Livingston. Kennels: West Neck, Huntington. 9 couples of hounds hunt at the convenience of the Master from October to April. Hunting is by invitation of the Master.

Beagles

BAILEY'S MILL BEAGLES

New Vernon,
New Jersey.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, light blue collar. Joint Masters: (for the duration) Mrs. Richard Reeve and Thompson Barker. Huntsman: Wm. Dickenson. Mounted Whipper-In: John Dickinson. Honorary Whippers-In: Norman Lawson, C. E. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tuttle, Harry Hall, Franklin Reeve, Richard Reeve, Jr. 12 couples of 13-14 inch hounds hunt cottontails and jackrabbits on Sundays and bye-days from Labor Day to April.

BETHEL LAKE BEAGLES

Sewell,
New Jersey.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, orange collar, blue piping. Master and Huntsman: Thomas L. Grier. 11½ couples of 15-inch hounds hunt jackrabbits and cottontails from September 15 to April 1, Tuesdays, Saturdays, Sundays and holidays.

For the most part the country duplicates that originally hunted by the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club. It is flat and sandy with many swamps. Hares are plentiful but scenting conditions vary considerably. The master has bred the entire pack and with them shows great sport.

BOHEMIA RIVER BEAGLES

Earleville,
Maryland.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, pink collar, black and white piping. Master and Huntsman: J. W. Scott. 12 couples of 13-inch hounds hunt cottontails three or four days per week at the convenience of the Master.

BRIGHAM HILL BEAGLES

Grafton,
Massachusetts.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, maroon collar. Joint-Masters: Mrs. James Whittall, Mrs. George Keith. Huntsman: Mrs. Whittall. 5 couples of 13-inch hounds hunt cottontails at the convenience of the Masters from September to May.

Members of other packs are always welcome.

BROADOAKES BEAGLES

Aurora,
Illinois.

A private pack. Master: Glen Thompson. Secretary: Mrs. Glen Thompson. 8 couples of 13-inch hounds are hunted on cottontails by the Master at his convenience.

BUCKRAM BEAGLES

Established 1934.
Syosset,
Long Island.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, grey collar. Joint-Masters: John C. Baker, Jr. and Morgan Wing, Jr. (both in the service). Acting Master and Huntsman: Frederick E. Willits. Secretary: Mrs. Morgan Wing, Jr., 35 East 72 Street, New York. Whippers-In: (honorary) Glenn Willits, Renwick W. Hurry, Ann Martin, Jack Oelsner. Kennels: Meadow Brook Hounds Kennels, Muttontown Road, Syosset. L. I. 10 couples of 14-inch hounds hunt Saturdays, Sundays and holidays from October to April.

This pack hunts the Meadow Brook Hounds' country by their permission. There are a few native jackrabbits and plenty of cottontails.

Former Masters: Edward M. Ward, Jr., Henry B. Thompson, Jr.

CHRISTIANA BEAGLES

Centerville,
Delaware.

Inactive for duration.

COVELANE-SIR SISTER BEAGLES

Westwood,
Massachusetts.

A subscription pack. Joint-Masters: Mrs. Edward Dane, Chetwood Smith, Capt. Josiah H. Child. Secretary: Mrs. J. H. Child. Huntsman: Mrs. Dane. K. H.: Eugene Fisher. Whippers-In: (honorary) Miss Joan McCagg, Mrs. Darby Almy, George Pettus, Edward Cunningham, Jr. 14 couples 12-inch bitches will hunt Sundays and occasional Wednesdays, September 15 to May 1.

These two packs have combined for a year and possibly for the duration. The two will not be inter-bred. Kennels are at Westwood and all hunting will be as conveniently arranged as possible.

The Covellane is a subscription pack while The Sir Sister is the property of Mrs. Dane and Mr. Smith.

ELKHORN BEAGLES

Donerall,
Kentucky.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, orange collar, white piping. Master: Mrs. Harkness Edwards. Huntsman: The Master. K. H. and Whipper-In: Kenneth Glass. 5 couples of 15-inch hounds will hunt on Sundays, October 15 to March 15.

HUNTING HILL BEAGLES

Chagrin Falls,
Ohio.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, dark brown collar. Joint-Masters: Mrs. Gregory S. McIntosh and Dr. Lester L. Strong. Huntsman: Eddie Bywaters. Whipper-In: John Peto. 10 couples of 15-inch hounds hunt cottontails five days a week the year 'round.

IVY HILL BEAGLES

Green Spring,
Maryland.

Inactive for duration.

KINDERKILL BEAGLES

Kinderhook,
New York.

Disbanded.

KINGSLAND BEAGLES

Darien,
Connecticut.

This pack is temporarily inactive.

LEMBROMER BEAGLES

Dartmouth,
Massachusetts.

Inactive for duration.

LEWISBORO FOOT BEAGLES

Established 1941.
Golden's Bridge,
New York.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, buff collar, scarlet piping. Master: Mrs. Majorie D. Bondy. Huntsman: Ira Myers. Kennels: Wildoaks Farm, Katonah, New York. Telephone, Katonah, 188. 14½ couples of 14-15 inch hounds hunt jackrabbits and cottontails from October 15 to April 1, Sundays and Wednesdays.

LISETER BEAGLES

Newtown Square,
Pennsylvania.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, dark blue collar, light blue piping. Master: Mrs. J. Austin duPont. Huntsman: Jack Carson. Whipper-In: (honorary) John Harrison. 20 couples of 13-inch and 7 couples of 15-inch hounds hunt every day from September to April.

This is one of the greatest packs in the country, and is a consistent winner both at the trials and on the bench. Its kennel is the home of the famous Meadow Lark Draftsmen, many times winner of best-in-show.

PEMBERTON BEAGLES

Rutledge,
Maryland.

Inactive for duration.

PENTUCKET BEAGLES

Haverhill,
Massachusetts.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, green collar. Master: G. Kimball Clement. Huntsman: The Master. Whipper-In: (professional) Raymond Grant. 6 couples of 13-inch hounds hunt at the convenience of the Master from September to May.

READINGTON FOOT BEAGLES

Established 1934.
Far Hills,
New Jersey.

Inactive for duration.

REWARD BEAGLES

Chestertown,
Maryland.

Inactive for duration.

ST. PETER'S FOOT BEAGLES

Established 1940.
Peekskill,
New York.

A school pack partly supported by subscription. Livery: Green coat, crimson collar, gold piping. Master: Alexander Saunders. Secretary: Anne Leigh Goodman. East Main Street, Peekskill, New York. Huntsman: The Master. Whippers-In: John Batten, Robert Schuster and other students. Kennels alternate between the St. Peter's School during the school term and the Master's residence, Albany Post Road, Garrison, N. Y. 10 couples of 15-inch hounds hunt jackrabbits and cottontails October 1 to April 1, Sundays, Wednesdays and bye-days. Subscription \$25. Cap. \$1.

The original purchase of hounds was a draft of five couples from The Kingsland, to which additions have been made by gift or "duration loan" from the Bailey's Mills, Buckram, and Kingsland.

The country is in the township of Yorktown and Cortlandt, and Upper Westchester and Putnam Counties.

Former Master: Arthur T. S. Kent.

SANDY RUN BEAGLES

Pinehurst,
North Carolina.

Inactive for duration.

SIR SISTER-COVELANE BEAGLES

(See Covellane Beagles).

MR. ALLEN SNOWDEN'S BEAGLES

Established 1932.
Aurora,
Ontario.

Inactive for duration.

STOCKFORD BEAGLES

Fairville,
Pennsylvania.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, green collar, gold piping. Master and Huntsman: Alfred E. Bissell. 8 couples of 14-inch hounds hunt cottontails and jackrabbits at the convenience of the Master from October 1 to April 1.

SUFFIELD FOOT BEAGLES

Established 1939.
Suffield,
Connecticut.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, black collar, blue piping. Master and Huntsman: Ernest T. Kearns. Honorary Secretary-Treasurer: William T. Brown. Assistant Huntsman: Robert L. Neils. Honorary Whippers-In: A. Gilbert Bissell, Jr., Robert C. Buell, Jr., Thomas C. Denne, Jr., Anthony N. B. Garvan, Roger L. Putnam, Jr., James Redway, Philip W. Schwartz. 8 couples of 13-inch hounds hunt cottontails Sundays and Wednesdays, October 1 to April 15. Family subscription, \$25; individual, \$12.50. Cap, 50c.

TANTIVY BEAGLES

Henderson,
North Carolina.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, black collar, silver piping. Master and Huntsman: Bennett H. Perry. Kennels are four miles east of Henderson. 10 couples of 14 to 15-inch hounds hunt cottontails at the convenience of the Master.

TREWERYN BEAGLES

Established 1924.
Berwyn,
Pennsylvania.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, blue collar, brown piping. Master and Huntsman: Lt. David B. Sharp, Jr. (now in the service). Acting Joint-Masters: Cameron MacLeod, Jr. and S. Stockton White. Honorary Huntsman: S. Stockton White. Whippers-In: (honorary) Cameron MacLeod, Jr., William A. Warnock.

Continued on Page Fifteen

THE CHRONICLE'S CHRISTMAS MAIL BAG



We like to keep the old traditions,



Yule log and crimson candlelight,

And holly wreaths for all our



friends." Say Pat

and Lassie White.



With labor what it is today,

We... this

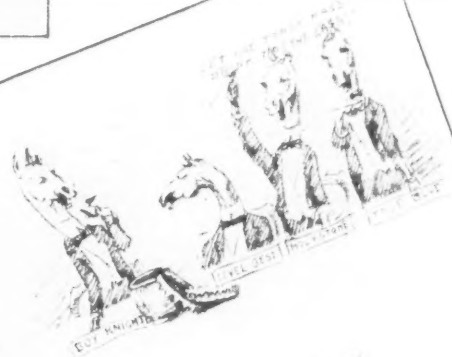


loving toil must do... And

so we sketch the Xmas cheer



And all the joy we wish for you."



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FOR NEW YEARS
FOR ALL THE YEAR THROUGH
KATE OGLEBAY
AND
CRISPIN OGLEBAY



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AT HOME

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Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year
Barrell L. L.

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Notes From Great Britain

By J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

Those Who Follow Hounds On Foot Are Often Of Great Help To Huntsmen

We've always had a mighty respect for those keen enough to run all day on their flat feet after hounds. We have on rare occasions done this and felt very virtuous. Others we have known who, in a horseless state, would not be denied the pleasures of the chase and so have followed hounds on foot. Apart from these, however, there is in every country a little band who see quite a lot of sport in this laborious way. Often they are of considerable assistance to the huntsman, who knows that they can tell a hunted from a fresh fox, that they are acquainted with the lie of the land, the run of foxes and the best way into and out of trappy places.

The Cleveland Hunt foot followers, are again having a Hunt Ball to be held next month at Saltburn. They have raised £200 for charity during the war (the Green Howards Prisoners' of War Fund received £90 last year), and no doubt in peace times their efforts will benefit the local Hunt, or point-to-point fund. More power to them! The Cleveland Hunt, by the way, is this season hunting on Saturdays and occasional bye-days.

Veteran Trainer's Views On Handicappers

"Everyone who has been running horses as long as I have must realise and rejoice in the absolute integrity of the officials who act under both Rules of racing. Those with the longest experience realise too, the difficulties these officials are up against, and that occasionally to err is human. Only once have I had to disagree with the verdict of a Turf judge, and he, owing to failing eyesight, should have retired before he did. With Handicappers, however, it is otherwise, for I have frequently been unable to see eye to eye with them. I have never expected or wanted any favours or preferential treatment, and have always been satisfied if animals under my charge are weighted according to their best form." So said the veteran Scotch trainer John McGuigan to me the other day. He went on:—

"In several instances, however, I have had cause for complaint,— cause so obvious as to be glaring. So far back as 1902 I decided to have a Handicapper before the Stewards because of the very unfair way in which he had treated one of my runners at Bogside. Some time previously this animal ran third and at Bogside was asked to meet the two animals that had beaten it at 16 lbs worse terms. I wrote out my complaint and Mr. David Shaw, then clerk of the course at Bogside, told me that Lord Eglinton and the Duke of Montrose, (the Stewards present) were most anxious that the matter should not come before them officially as then it would have to appear in The Racing Calendar. They desired to avoid the name of Bogside appearing in the official returns in connection with anything unpleasant, so had asked if instead of pursuing my official complaint I would have a friendly talk with the Handicapper and point out the anomaly. I agreed to this course and the Handicapper

frankly and openly admitted that he had quite overlooked the race in which my horse had finished third to two animals he was now asked to meet in 16 lbs worse terms. Of course I did not run my animal but I did not have my entry fee refunded because of the mistake of the Handicapper, who, I should add, was a gentleman by birth and in all his actions.

"In the past twenty-odd years I have on several occasions requested Stewards to ask Handicappers to explain their reasons for excessive weights given to horses trained by me, but, even when there has been acknowledgement of the justification of my complaints, I have got very little satisfaction. I have from time to time pointed out to Stewards and the officials entrusted with handicapping, how disheartening it is when any one gets the Racing Calendar, to find that animals they have entered are manacled and have no earthly chance in their engagements. It is presumed that the very purpose and art of handicapping is to give each individual entry a chance, and that in a perfect handicap all the runners would finish in a line. I have sometimes felt with horses under my charge that the remark the late Admiral Roas once made was very applicable. Someone read out a handicap to him, and so astounded was the owner at the imposts given, that he said at the conclusion of the reading: 'Then none of them can win!'

"At one Lanark meeting I had the Handicapper before the Stewards over the treatment of one of my horses. I drew their attention to an animal handicapped at Bogside (which came after Lanark). That animal won in a canter. At a jumping meeting at Manchester I had a horse entered and a Handicapper present having 'a busman's holiday', came up and spoke to me and asked if I had any runners. I told him that I had one (Timbuc), in the Hurdle Handicap, but that I had no chance if Deslys ran. Deslys did run and won in a canter. I decided to ask the Stewards to call upon the Handicapper for an explanation, as Deslys had beaten my animal out of sight at Derby and now met it again on better terms than at Derby. The late Capt. R. L. Busby, the much liked secretary at Manchester, pleaded with me not to bring the Handicapper before the Stewards and promised to personally point out to the former official what on the face of it was unfair treatment to me. I let the matter drop but later on had a horse entered at Ripon. The same Handicapper acted for that meeting, and when I saw the weights I knew that my animal had no chance, so of course, did not run it. At Ripon I made a point of seeing the Handicapper and not only pointed out and proved to him how badly he had treated my horse, but also told him the animal he had handicapped to win the event. I added: It is so obviously thrown in that the public will see the race is a gift for it and will make it favourite. My prophecy worked out correct.

"Another case which comes to my mind is that of the previously mentioned Timbus. At Bogside, 12th April 1935, Littlethorpe gave Timbuc a stone and 10 lbs, the former winning by 1 1-2 lengths Timbuc being fourth. The following day Timbuc and Littlethorpe were engaged in the Bogside Handicap, 1 1-2 miles on the flat. Both these horses had won two little races on the flat. Timbuc in this event was asked to give Littlethorpe 7 lbs, the latter having

run away from Timbuc the previous day when conceding 24 lbs to the latter. Thus Timbuc was asked to meet Littlethorpe on 31 lbs worse terms than when that animal beat him. On my request the Stewards went into the matter, but all the satisfaction I received was to be told that 'The Stewards had accepted the Handicapper's explanation'. When I ventured to remark that the explanation was really of the greatest interest to me, and asked if I would be able to learn what it was, I was given a decisive 'NO!'

"It has never been any pleasure to me to complain about the work of Handicappers; indeed, I have always disliked making such complaints, but have never quite understood what procedure one should adopt when obvious mistakes have been made. I

have been told that on no account must owners or trainers approach Handicappers in person, and that the proper course is to make any complaints, enquiries or criticisms

Continued on Page Nineteen

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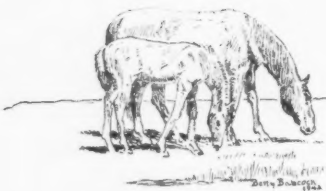
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Horsemen's News-Stakes Winners



Sickle, Elmendorf Stallion, Dies Of Intestinal Ailment

Elmendorf Farm, Inc., recently purchased by P. A. B. Widener, lost one of its stallions when **Sickle**, 19-year-old son of **Phalaris-Selene**, by **Chaucer**, died December 26 of an intestinal ailment. **Sickle** was bred by Lord Derby and was a winner at 2 and 3, winning the Prince of Wales, Boscawen and Mersey Stakes. He finished 2nd in the Middle Park, New, Union Jack, and July, finishing 3rd in the Two Thousand Guineas and Champagne Stakes.

After his retirement from the track, **Sickle** stood at stud in England and through 1942, his progeny in England had won 19,923 pounds and in France through 1940, 326,026 francs. He also sired winners in other countries.

He was imported to this country by the late Joseph E. Widener and his first year at stud in America was in 1931. His first crop were 2-year-olds in 1933. His progeny include more than 130 winners of over 800 races and include **Stagehand**, winner of the Santa Anita Handicap and Santa Anita Derby etc., and purses totaling \$200,110 whose first get will be 2-year-olds next year. **Scenesifter**, (a full brother to **Stagehand**), and **Stagehand** stand at Runnymede Farm. Other winners sired by **Sickle** are **Agrarian**, **Gossip**, **Unbreakable** (standing at Elmendorf Farm), **Reaping Reward**, **Misty Isle**, **Cravat**, **Brevity**, and **Hindu Queen**.

Sickle's book for 1944 was full and the mares booked to him will be offered free matings with **Unbreakable**. The majority of the Elmendorf mares who were booked to him are also expected to be mated with **Unbreakable**.

Relief Organizations To Receive \$10,222 Of United Hunts Profits

(The following is a breakdown of the contributions made by the United Hunts Racing Association as stated in the editorial last week—Editor.)

Directors of the United Hunts Racing Association, which staged the final day's racing of the local year at Belmont Park on November 15, voted today to give \$10,000 of the profits to various relief organizations.

President Lewis E. Waring announced that the Red Cross would receive \$2,000; the United Hospitals and the United Seaman's Service, \$2,500 each; the Seeing Eye, Inc., the New York Infirmary for Women and Children and the Jockey Club Foundation \$1,000 each.

An additional \$10,000 was set aside for the purchase of War Bonds in the next Governmental drive in March, 1944 and \$10,000 for the aid

The Christmas Handicap at the Fair Grounds, New Orleans, featured the program over the holiday. The handicap had its inaugural running in 1898 and was run at Crescent City prior to 1919 and at Jefferson Park prior to 1934. It was not run from 1907 to 1919 or in 1940 and 1941. **Corydon** was the 1942 winner but this day he was at Tropical Park in the 2nd division of their featured Christmas Handicap.

Go-Gino, 4-year-old colt by ***Gino-Sun Thor**, by ***Sun Briar** had been unsuccessful in two previous outings at the Fair Grounds but carried the Dock Stable's colors to the winner's circle at the expense of **Rupaca Farms' Layaway**. **Dearborn Stable's Overdrawn**, carrying top-weight of 122 lbs., was the early pace setter and continued his lead until midway in the stretch when **Go-Gino** made his challenge. **B. F. Whitaker's Requested**, making his first start since June at Belmont Park, was in 2nd place entering the stretch but as **Go-Gino** and **Layaway** made their bids, dropped back to 3rd and they finished in that order. **H. E. Marden's Flying Giant** moved up to 4th ahead of **Overdrawn**. The winner's share of the \$5,000 added purse was \$3,370 and **Go-Gino** was clocked over the heavy track in 1.14 4-5 for 6 furlongs.

At Tropical Park the Christmas Handicap was run in two divisions. Ten were scheduled to go to the post in each division but **First Draft** was scratched in the 2nd division. **Mrs. W. Renard's Mixer** assumed an early command but **J. B. Partridge's Minee-Mo** moved up on the inside on the far turn and won easily by 4 lengths. **Greentree Stable's Four Freedoms** was 2nd and **C. S. Bromley's Samhar** was 3rd. The winner, a 6-year-old son of **Pompey**, had finished 3rd in his previous outing at Tropical Park.

The winner of the 2nd division had to stage a driving finish to win by a nose from **E. D. Talbert's One Only**. **C. W. Anderson's Kanlast**, by **Kantar**—**Last Light**, by ***Light Brigade**,

of amateur meets throughout the Eastern sector who may attempt to carry on through the coming year.

Several records were broken at the November 15 matinee, when \$1,543,461 passed through the machines; 15,436 paid admission, from which the Government received \$2,146.40 in amusement tax, while New York State received \$103,610.55 as its share of the mutuel handle, breakage and admission taxes.

Present at the meeting with President Waring were directors Robert C. Winmill, Richard V. N. Gambrill, Harold E. Talbott and Henry O. Tallmadge; they found satisfaction in the public's support of United Hunts Day when 82 horses, a record for a hunts day, competed in the eight races. Last year the United Hunts Association staged a two-day meet, and presented \$6,800 to various relief organizations. The Westchester Racing Association, which re-opened its Belmont Park for the day's sport, was given a vote of thanks, according to secretary, Miss W. Helen Eden.

was kept forward and in the stretch run passed **One Only**, who in turn was 2nd ahead of **W. Gullatt's Navy**. **Corydon** was in at top-weight of 118 lbs. and raced well back and came on to finish 4th.

Saturday, December 25

Christmas Handicap, Tropical Park, 1 mi. & 70 yds., 3 & up (1st division). Purse, \$2,500; net value to winner, \$1,600; 2nd: \$500; 3rd: \$275; 4th: \$125. Winner: **Ch. g. (6)** by **Pompey**—**Pola N.**, by **Halmholt**. Trainer: **J. E. Stevens**. Time: 1.41 4-5.

1. **Minee-Mo**, (**J. B. Partridge**), 114, **T. Atkinson**.
2. **Four Freedoms**, (**Greentree Stable**), 113, **E. Arcaro**.
3. **Samhar**, (**C. S. Bromley**), 106, **R. Duncan**.

Ten started; also ran (order of finish): **Anita King's Son of War**, 108, **H. Lindberg**; **I. Bieber's Eric Knight**, 103, **A. Skoronski**; **Mrs. E. L. Hopkins' Beautiful II**, 114, **J. Higley**; **J. R. Stanmyer's Homeward Bound**, 110, **L. Haskell**; **Mrs. W. Renard's Mixer**, 100, **W. Gerlock**; **Brolite Farm's The Finest**, 100, **R. Permane**; **Cross Bell Ranch's Hickory Head**, 101, **N. Wall**. Won easily by 4; place driving by 4; show same by 1/2. No scratches.

Christmas Handicap, Tropical Park, 1 mi. & 70 yds., 3 & up (2nd division). Purse, \$2,500; net value to winner, \$1,600; 2nd: \$500; 3rd: \$275; 4th: \$125. Winner: **Steel gr. f.**, (**3**), by **Kantar**—**Last Light**, by ***Light Brigade**. Trainer: **H. Baker**. Time: 1.42.

1. **Kanlast**, (**C. W. Anderson**), 105, **H. Claggett**.
2. **One Only**, (**E. D. Talbert**), 104, **T. Atkinson**.
3. **Navy**, (**W. Gullatt**), 106, **R. Duncan**.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): **Greentree Stable's Corydon**, 118, **E. Arcaro**; **I. Bieber's Moon Maiden**, 103, **A. Skoronski**; **V. Emanuel's Omission**, 103, **R. Meade**; **Mrs. B. DiGiorgio's Mettlesome**, 106, **M. Caffarella**; **Brolite Farm's Full Cry**, 110, **J. Marinelli**; **S. Garfield's Shiny Penny**, 107, **H. Trent**. Won driving by a nose; place driving by 1 1/2; show same by 1/2. Scratched: **First**

Need For Mounted Men Will Increase As War Progresses

Cavalry officers throughout the United States are cheering the sentiments of Brigadier General Rufus S. Ramey, commandant of the Army Cavalry School, in his recent defense of the mounted units as compared to the motor or mechanized vehicles which replace them. General Ramey's article appears in the latest issue of the "Cavalry Journal" and stresses that motorization had been viewed too optimistically and our ad-

Continued on Page Seventeen

Draftee.

Christmas Handicap, Fair Grounds, 6 f., all ages. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$3,370; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: **Br. c. (4)** by ***Gino-Sun Thor**, by ***Sun Briar**. Trainer: **J. Mahony**. Time: 1.14 4-5.

1. **Go-Gino**, (**Dock Stable**), 112, **S. Murphy**.
2. **Layaway**, (**Rupaca Farms**), 109, **C. Givens**.
3. **Requested**, (**B. F. Whitaker**), 117, **L. Balaski**.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): **H. E. Marden's Flying Giant**, 108, **D. Scurlock**; **Dearborn Stable's Overdrawn**, 122, **L. Haas**; **Mrs. R. A. Coward's Franks Boy**, 117, **W. Bailey**; **Dearborn Stable's Samborombon**, 111, **C. Swain**; **Valdina Farms' Valdina Albert**, 107, **R. Reeves**. Won driving by 1; place driving by 3; show same by a neck. No scratches.

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2—West Chester Police Pistol Range 3:00 P. M.

9—Radnor Hunt 3:00 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Keller invite the field to tea at Lenape Farm, Berwyn.

16—Upper Hicks Farm, Boot Road 3:00 P. M.

23—Messrs. Thomas Brothers' Farm 3:00 P. M.

30—Bryn Clovis Farm 3:00 P. M. S. Stockton White and Cameron Macleod, Jr., Acting Joint Masters.

Hialeah Meeting

Continued from Page One

was the best season ever enjoyed in this section."

Going further in explanation of the prospects for the meeting he revealed what kind of racing can be looked for. "There will be three graded handicaps each Wednesday—A, B and C. They will be progressive in distance starting at six furlongs the first Wednesday and running 6 1-2 furlongs the following week, then 7 furlongs and then a mile and an eighth. The process will be repeated for the last four Wednesdays. This is a tried and proven system for offering good racing and good competition."

The minimum purse will be \$1,000 but, McLennan revealed, there will be at least \$1,200 additional spread over each day's program for the better grade of horses. He pointed out that there will be more condition races for grade B and C horses than ever before in Florida. To the student of horse racing this means much because there will be more better races per day than before.

Backing up all this prophecy for Hialeah Park was the record of McLennan in putting on good sport. "In five years I have only put on one extra race and have never put a substitute race in my Hialeah condition book. The book of races as written is advance testimony of what kind of racing will be run here this winter."

And that, on or off the record, is going to be simply great!

The first substantial sign of the high quality of racing in prospect for the Hialeah Park meet was revealed when racing secretary Charles McLennan announced that the four big stakes which closed for nominations on December 15 attracted all the best horses in training.

Specifically the \$25,000 Widener, principal feature of the winter season in the country, has a total of 52 candidates and there is not one outstanding handicap horse in training that has not been named for the race. The Widener will be run on March 4. Hialeah's closing date.

The Flamingo Stake for 3-year-olds, and the race which determines the championship for that division in

Turf Poll Contenders

Continued from Page One

Memorial Handicap. He was 2nd twice and 3rd 4 times.

Eight eligibles were lined up for the 2-year-old fillies. Calumet Farm had both Miss Keeneland, b. f., by *Blenheim II—Lady Peace and Twilight Tear, b. f., by Bull Lea—Lady Lark in the line up. The former earned \$30,975 and won the Selima Stakes, her complete record being 8 starts, won 4 and 2nd 3. The latter's winnings aggregated \$34,610 and she won the Arlington Lassie Stakes. His record indicates 6 starts, won, 4; 2nd, 1, and 3rd, 1.

Bee Mac, by War Admiral—Baba Kenny, won \$44,905 and in 7 outings, won 3, was 2nd in 1 and 3rd in 1. She won the Spinaway Stakes and Hopeful Stakes.

C. V. Whitney's Boojiana, dk. b., by Boojum—Foxiana earned \$18,005 and was in the winner's circle in the Schuylerville Stakes and Matron Stakes. She started 10 times, winning 5 and placing once.

Lazy F Ranch was represented by Cocopet, gr. f. by *Jacopo—Madam Capet who won 6 out of 11 starts and purses totalling \$27,375. This filly won the Mayflower Stakes, Saratoga Sales Stakes and Saratoga Special.

Brownell Coombs' color-bearer, Durazna, b. f., by Bull Lea—Myrtlewood won the Prairie State Stakes, Hawthorne Juvenile Handicap and Breeders' Futurity for 3 of her 5 victories and was 3rd twice, earning \$21,301.50.

The eligible from Longchamps Farm was Mrs. Ames, b. f., by Johnstown—Catalysis who earned \$30,470 and won the Fashion, National Stallion and Astoria Stakes. Mrs. Ames in 10 outings won 3, was 2nd in 4 and 3rd in 1.

Whirlabout, winner of the Debutante, Princess Pat and Autumn Day Stakes was in for A. B. Hancock. A daughter of Pompey—Lost Horizon, Whirlabout accumulated \$27,710 in 16 outings, winning 5, placing in 5 and showing in 3. Honors in this division went to Durazna.

As the 3-year-old division had a definite champion in the unbeaten son of Reigh Count—Quickly, color-bearer for Mrs. John Hertz, only his

winter racing, has a list of eighty-three runners. From this field might possibly come the Derby winner, and the best 3-year-old of the year, since the general quality of the list is exceptionally high. The Flamingo will be run on February 26 and is endowed with \$15,000.

Next in line of importance in the impressive list of stakes for the lovely Hialeah course is The McLennan, an important event in its own right and the principal stepping-stone to The Widener. The McLennan has sixty-three nominations and a lure of \$7,500 in added money. It will be run on February 19.

Completing the quartet of stakes, which comprise only slightly less than a quarter of all to be offered in the fifty-day meeting, is the Hialeah Juvenile Stakes. The Juvenile attracted more than half of all the youngsters in training for their debut on January 1. This means that the best bred and the potential champions of the seasons to come are named to the race. The total number of entries for the Juvenile is one hundred fifty-five. The race has an added value of \$5,000 and will be run on March 4, closing day, serving as a fitting companion attraction to The Widener.

record will be mentioned here. Count Fleet, winner of the Wood Memorial, Kentucky Derby, Preakness Stakes, Withers Stakes and Belmont Stakes went to the post 6 times and for the year earned \$175,055. To this outstanding colt the honor of the best 3-year-old and best 3-year-old colt was awarded.

The other outstanding 3-year-olds were H. P. Headley's Askmenow; Havahome Stable's Eurasian; Foxcatcher Farm's Fairy Manhurst; Calumet Farm's Ocean Wave; Boone Hall Stable's Princequillo; Lazy F Ranch's Royal Nap; W. E. Boeing's Slide Rule; G. D. Widener's Stefanita and W. L. Brann's Vincenite.

The above mentioned Stefanita, 3-year-old brown filly by Questionnaire—Stefana, came in for her honors as the best 3-year-old filly. Stefanita started 13 times and won \$62,560, capturing 6 events, was 2nd in 4 and 3rd in 2. She won the Test Stakes, Alabama Stakes, New England Oaks, Ladies Handicap, Lady Baltimore Handicap and Bryan & O'Hara Memorial Handicap.

Something unusual happened in the 4-year-olds and upwards for the handicap horses. The voting ended in a tie between Greentree Stable's Devil Diver (b. c., 4, by *St. Germans—Dabchick), and Marise Farm's "rags to riches" Market Wise, (b. h., 5, by Broker's Tip—On Hand). In 9 outings Devil Diver earned \$48,900, winning 4 events and placing once. He won the Toboggan Handicap, Metropolitan Handicap, Carter Handicap and Brooklyn Handicap. Market Wise had 10 outings and earned \$78,450, winning 3, placing twice and finishing 3rd twice. He won the Massachusetts Handicap and the Narragansett Special.

Others to be considered in this division were Belair Stud's Apache, Townsend B. Martin's Bolingbroke, T. H. Heard, Jr.'s Boysy, Binglin Stock Farm's Don Bingo, Coward & Dupuy's Marriage, Louisiana Farm's Riverland, Valdina Farm's *Rounders, Greentree Stable's Shut Out, L. B. Mayer's Wait A Bit.

The best handicap mare was Markell, owned by Calumet Farm, 4-year-old bay filly by *Blenheim II—Nellie Flag, winner of 9 races, 2nd in 6 and purses totalled \$48,265. The handicaps won were the Washington Birthday, Top Flight, Cinderella and Beldame.

Horse of the year—Count Fleet.

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Sire of PAT O'SEE, ILEFETCHIT, CHARACTER MAN
and the good 2-year-old, ROYAL STEP.

FEE—\$100 WITH RETURN

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Gray, 1938, by Man o'War—Great Bell, by *Stefan the Great
We bred our best mares to him this year and think that he
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Gray, 1939, by Bonne Nuit—Poulette, by *Coq Gaulois

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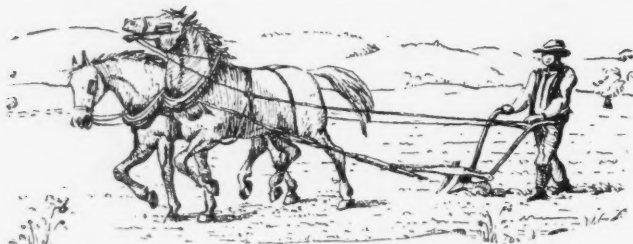
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FARMING in WAR TIME



Lack Of Minerals Causing Increase In Diseases

Diseases in livestock caused by a lack of minerals have shown an increase in the past few years but can be prevented for the most part by feeding good legume hay, G. C. Herring, animal husbandman, Virginia Agricultural Extension Division, advises.

More feeding of grain and a shortage of protein feeds of animal source are among the causes for this increase of disease. Some of it may also be traced to a lack of vitamin D where animals do not get enough sunshine or leafy, well-cured roughages, or cod liver oil. Animals lacking a supply of vitamin D do not make good use of the minerals they do eat.

Hogs which are closely confined and fed on rations low in minerals may show these symptoms; stiffness in the legs; swollen joints; paralysis of the hind quarters, especially in brood sows; and loss of appetite.

To supply offspring with the minerals they need, Nature may draw minerals from the bones of pregnant or nursing animals, causing their joints to swell and bones to weaken.

Young cattle improperly fed may suffer from rickets, showing such symptoms as stiffness, bent and swollen knees, swollen hocks, and an arching back. An appetite for bones and dirt may develop.

To help prevent these troubles, Herring makes the following recommendations:

When grains such as corn and wheat are especially low in calciums. The best source of calcium is ground limestone. Legumes are high in calcium and, if fed liberally to cattle and sheep, these animals should need no calcium supplement. Young, pregnant, or nursing animals feeding largely on grass hays or stover

should, however, have some limestone added to the ration.

Roughages are generally lower in phosphorous than concentrated feeds. Phosphorous-rich feeds are wheat bran and the high protein feeds such as cottonseed meal and other oil meals. Steamed bone meal is considered the best source of phosphorous when an additional amount is needed. It also contains quite a liberal supply of calcium.

A mineral mixture commonly recommended in Virginia is:

- 4 parts ground limestone
- 2 parts steamed bone meal
- 1 part common salt

This may be self-fed in a box or trough, out of the weather, or about 2 pounds may be mixed with each 100 pounds of feed where concentrates are fed liberally. Herring suggests that this mixture be varied somewhat according to needs.

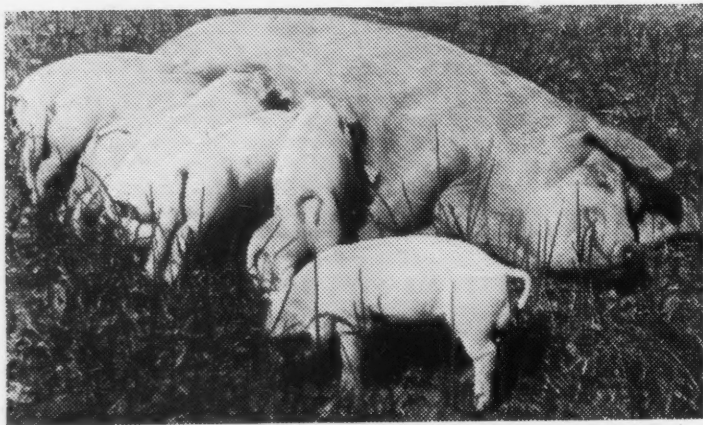
There may be difficulty in securing the steamed bone meal, and, particularly in hog-feeding, simple substitute mixtures might be used, such as a pint of salt to a gallon of ground limestone, or wood ashes sprinkled with salt. These mixtures would at least supply a source of calcium.

The best way to supply minerals is in the feeds themselves, Herring points out. Crops grown on land that is well-supplied with calcium and phosphorous contain larger amounts of these minerals than those grown on land deficient in them; hence another reason for liming land and fertilizing it with phosphate, in addition to that of increased yields of pasture and feed crops.



Our boys must keep on fighting—we must keep on buying WAR BONDS until victory is won. Keep on BACKING THE ATTACK.

GENTLE AND PROLIFIC



The type of sow which Maple Hedge Farms produces

On January 29, Miss Elizabeth Arden, owner of Maple Hedge Farms in Kelton, Chester County, Pennsylvania, will hold a "Chester White Bred Sow Sale" which should be of great interest to stockmen and breeders everywhere, since it will offer some of the best stock and bloodlines of this breed available. Chester Whites make friendly, good mothers in caring for their litters.

Ration Points

Processed Foods: Green D, E, F (Book Four) expire Jan. 20 Green G, H, and J (Book 4) become valid January 1 expire February 20.

Meats And Fats: Brown L, N, P and Q (Book Three) expire January 1. Brown R becomes good Dec. 26.

Sugar: Sugar Stamp No. 29 Book Four) good for five pounds until January 15.

Shoes: Stamp No. 18 (Book One) valid indefinitely Airplane Stamp No. 1 (Book Three) now valid.

Fuel Oil: Period 1 coupons (10 gals) now valid. Expire January 3.

Period 2 coupons (10 gals) no valid. Expire February 7.

Gasoline: A-8 coupons now valid. Expire Feb. 8.

Fight The Gasoline Black Market!—Endorse Your coupons—use only your own coupons—buy no gasoline without coupons.

Gasoline Black Markets

The Office of Price Administration has taken another important step to dry up gasoline black markets, it was announced this week by B. C. Goodwin, district OPA director at Roanoke. The plan is aimed primarily at the illegal dealer.

Oil distributors and ration banks have been asked to screen carefully all irregular gasoline coupons turned in by dealers, including those which are counterfeit, those which have expired, those not yet valid and those not endorsed by the motorist. If a dealer turns in such coupons, the basic supply for that dealer will be reduced by the number of illegal coupons.

This means that if 10 per cent of the coupons a dealer turns in are illegal or are not properly endorsed, he will receive 10 per cent less gasoline.

In opening this drive, an OPA statement said, local rationing boards receiving whole hearted cooperation from gasoline dealers and the petroleum industry as a whole.

"In the final analysis," Mr. Goodwin said, "the support of the patriotic motorists is necessary to kill the black market in gasoline. OPA asks such motorists first only to buy

gasoline with the coupons issued by their local boards; second, to write their license number on everyone of the coupons; and third, report to local boards anyone who offers to sell coupons or to sell gas without coupons."

21,000,000 Ration Books

About 21,000,000 copies of ration book No. 4 have been issued in the eight states of the southeastern OPA region, a statement this week disclosed.

The total is \$68,000 less than the copies of book No. 2, issued last spring, which is accounted for largely by the induction of thousands of men and women into the armed services, as well as certain shifts of population.

Reports to Atlanta OPA headquarters from some areas indicate that a great number of persons have not yet applied for book 4, and while here is no deadline to make such applications, local boards are urging people not to delay registering too long.

Boards are already busy issuing copies of the No. 4 book to newborn infants and to men and women now being mustered out of the armed services in increasing numbers.

Lost Books Not Delivered

Even though OPA has made arrangements with the postoffice department for the return of lost ration books through the mails, it was disclosed this week that hundreds of lost books are being sent to the dead letter office at Washington because owners failed to fill in their addresses on the covers.

Ordinarily, the postoffice forwards lost ration books directly to the owners whenever they can be located, but when the addresses on the front of the books are missing, the postoffice has no alternative but to send them to the dead letter office.

Loss of ration books not only causes inconvenience to the loser

Continued on Page Nineteen

Herbert's Hill Farms, Inc.
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The Profitable Beef Cattle
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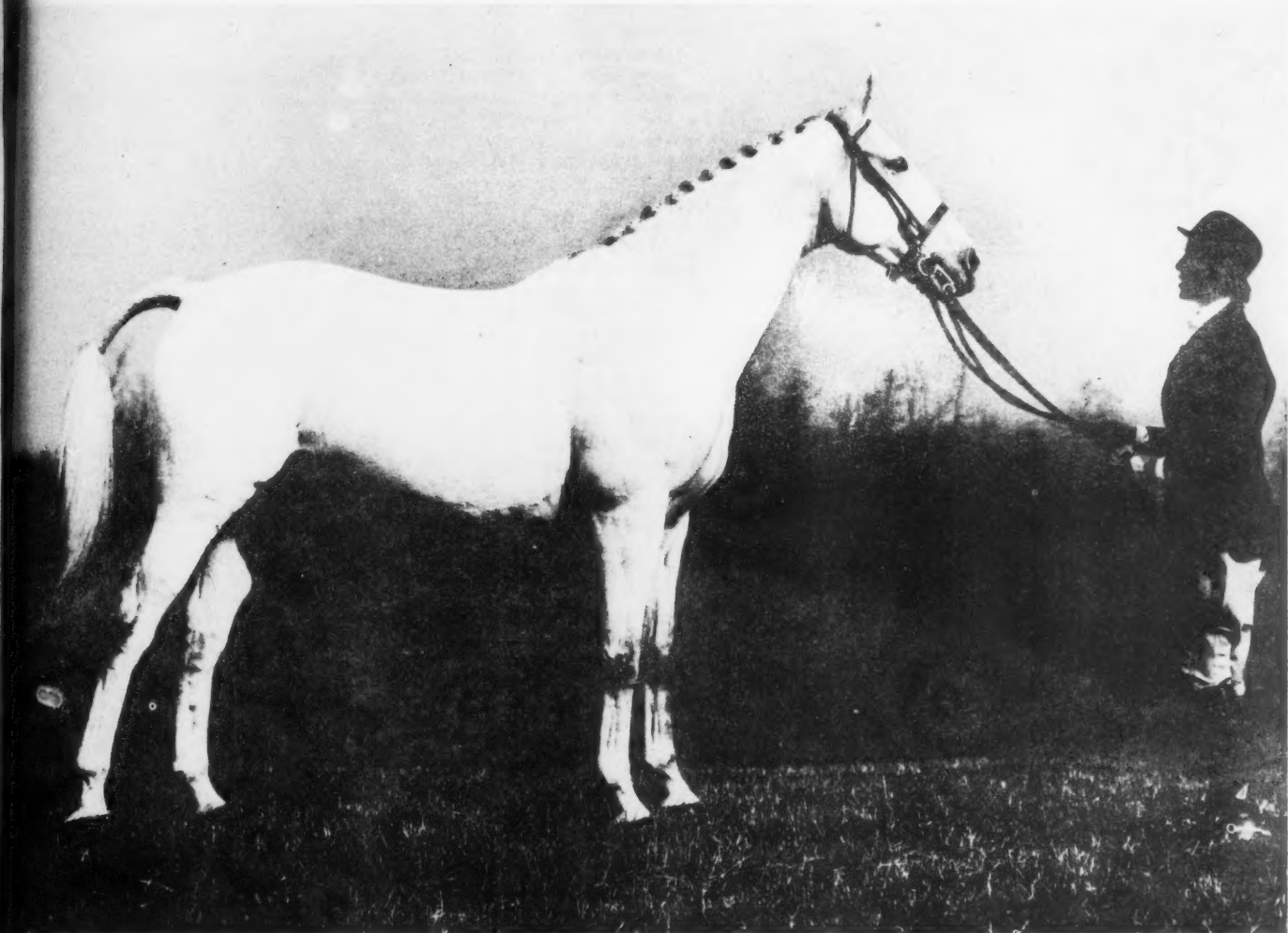
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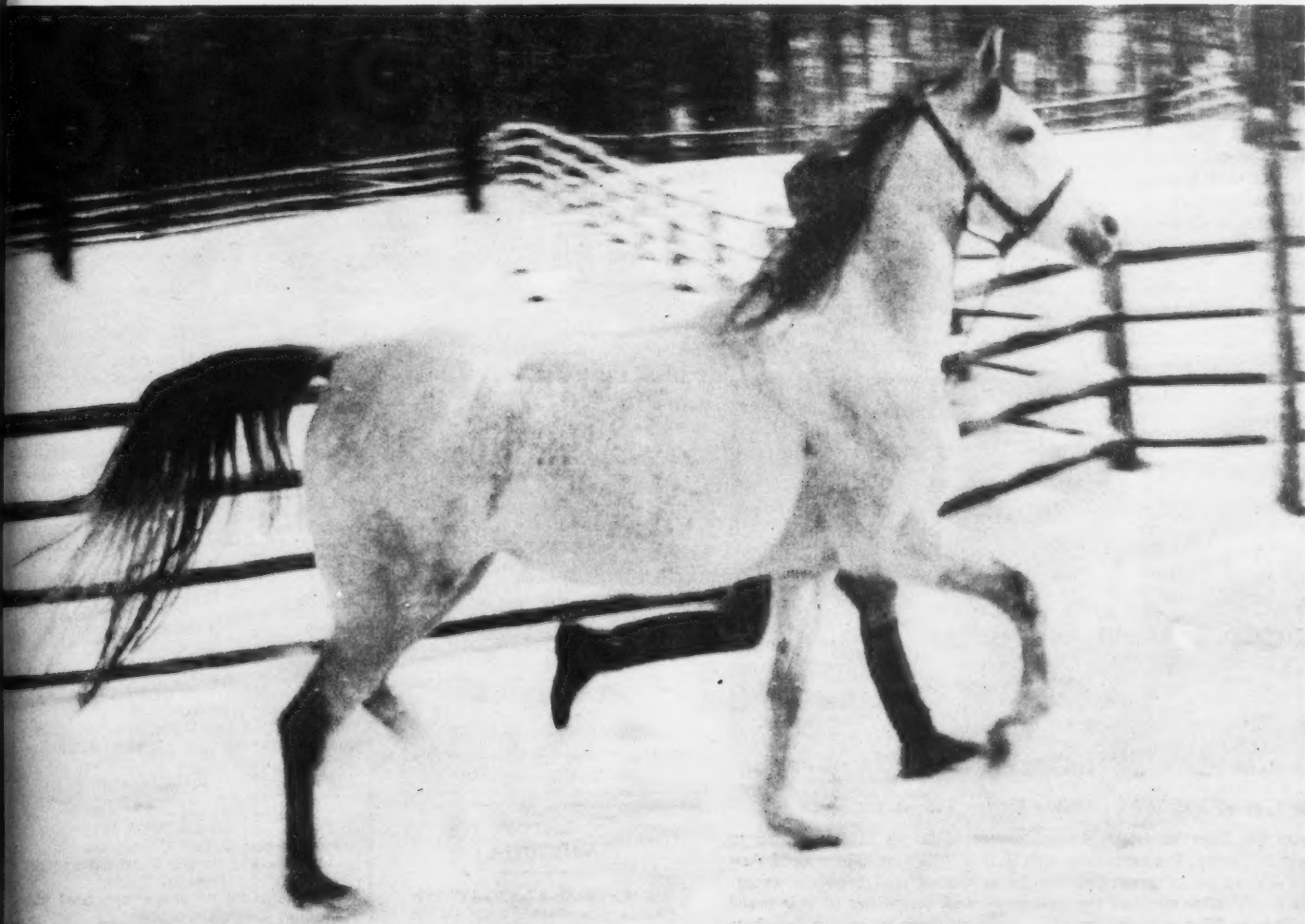
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GREY SIMON



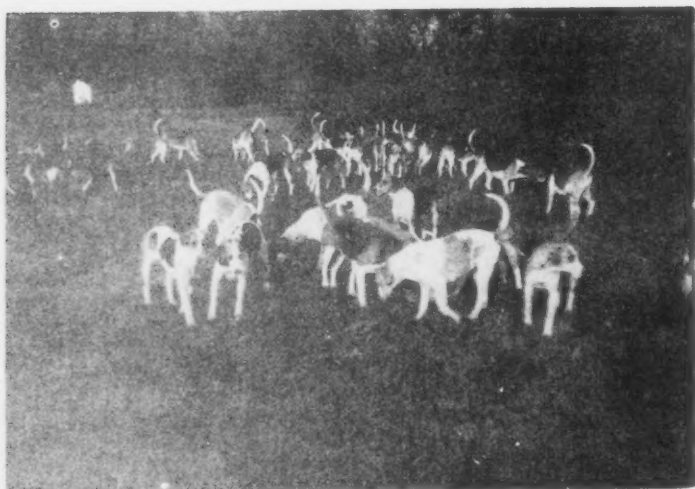
GREY SIMON, owned by Dr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Edel of Howard County, Maryland was judged "Champion Horse Maryland" by the Association of Maryland Horse Shows. Mrs. William Horst of Hagerstown, Maryland with whom he is shown, rode him to a large number of his victories and will probably show him next year.

TURFA



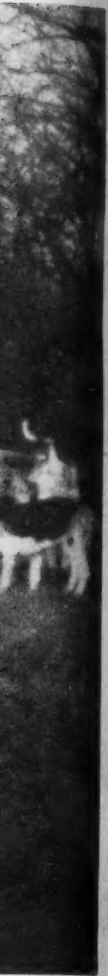
TURFA, a royal gift from the King of Arabia to King George VI of England.

ROLLING ROCK HOUNDS



The Rolling Rock Hounds of Ligonier, Pennsylvania. Master, Mr. H. C. Bughman, Honorary Secretary, Herbert A. May, Huntsman, Fred Hughes and Whippers-in, Nat Brownx and Jim Regan.

31, 1943



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Established
Ipswich,
Massachusetts

A private
collar. Ma

Horsemen And The Army

By Louis A. Nelson

Possibly a lot of people have wondered at the ultimate fate of the old time enlisted cavalryman in this age of mechanization throughout the army. Sometimes you see one of them now and then at various posts where still remain a few horses,—a throwback of another day.

One of these old timers, a sergeant, drifted into this veterinary detachment not long ago resplendent in hash mark and service ribbon decorated blouse. Looking at those ribbons and medals was just like tearing a few pages from history, so reminiscent were they. His shiny laced boots encased a pair of slightly bowed legs and carried a gleam like the surface of a mirrored pool as his stern leather colored face hove into view.

"If yez recruits would show me the orderly room, I'd be much obliged to yez," the old cavalryman croaked.

The assembled draftees hiding amused smiles pointed and the old sergeant waddled off.

A few days later I saw the old-timer on a G. I. horse and the things he made a green horse do were a revelation. With gentle insistence those old calloused fingers telegraphed vibrant messages through the

bridle reins as a comparatively green horse executed a few basic dressage movements. Yep, the oldtimer was plenty good.

Later that evening mellowed by the influence of some good ale in a nearby tavern I succeeded in getting the old veteran to talking of his past. Pretending not to be impressed I listened to him relate his experiences since the fall of 1916 when he had enlisted. It made quite a yarn in those good old days when a man had to be really tough to soldier in the cavalry. His war experiences alone would fill a volume. What touched me most that evening was when after telling me his story the old soldier got to his feet a little unsteadily and said, huskily, "Son, I've been much on sentiment; no place in the army for it. But I reckon I'll always have a soft place in my heart for a good horse. I've lived with 'em all of my life and when I die the last sound I want to hear is the whinny of a horse in the distance; with maybe a bugle call thrown in for good measure."

So we find fading from the passing scene a real old time cavalryman. The ranks of these old soldiers are dwindling; not many of them left any more. It's a real treat when you do see one.

tion of ten years of loyal Master-ship and in sympathy for missing part of the 1943 fixtures because of his nasty spill, presented to Joint-Master Earl N. Phillips "THE STORY OF AMERICAN FOX HUNTING" in two volumes with Hunt members' names signed under the presentation words on the fly-leaf. Master Phillips was very appreciative of this thoroughness on the part of the Hunt members.

An extra Holiday fixture has been set for Friday morning, December 24, with the meet at the stables at ten o'clock. We hope to have with us then one of our most loyal members before entering the service—Captain Nathan M. Ayers of the Army Air Force.—T. V. R.

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ATLANTA, 1, GA.

Sample copies at single copy prices.

Beagle Roster

Continued from Page Six

2nd. Thomas B. Fulweller, Robert S. White, K. H. Jack Brantigan Kennels, Sugartown Road, Berwyn, Pa. 18 couples of 13-inch hounds hunt cottontails on weekdays and jackrabbits on Sundays and holidays, September 1 to April 1. Subscription: family \$22.00, individual \$12.00. Cap. \$1.00.

This pack was founded by Newbold Ely, Jr., who purchased drafts from Mr. Reynold's Beagles and the Thorpe-Satchville Beagles of J. Otto Paget in England. David B. Sharp, Jr. took over with James R. Kerr, Jr. as Joint-Master in 1929 adding at that time the entire pack of Philip Hutchings, the Trestlebrook Beagles.

The country hunted is the northeastern part of Chester County, Pa. Jackrabbits are native.

VERNON-SOMERSET BEAGLES

Peapack, New Jersey.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, white collar, scarlet piping. Master: R. V. N. Gambrill. Huntsman: Wilf Atkinson. Whippers-In: (honorary) Louis Starr, Morton Cressy, Mrs. Wesley Trimpi, and (professional) Charles Fitzgerald. 25 couples of 15-inch hounds hunt here on Sundays at 2:30 from October 1 to April 1, and an occasional bye day.

This famous pack is equally well known on the flags and in the trials. Mr. Gambrill is a great supporter of Beagling and as secretary of the National Beagle Club has done much for the sport.

WATERVILLE BEAGLES

Avon, Connecticut.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, red collar, blue piping. Master and Huntsman: Ostrom Enders. Secretary: Mrs. Ostrom Enders. Whippers-In: (honorary) W. D. Shew, B. Robinson, P. Hewes. 14½ couples 13-inch hounds hunt jackrabbits and cottontails Sundays and holidays, October 1 to April 1.

WOLVER BEAGLES

Middleburg, Virginia.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, buff collar, blue piping. Master and Huntsman: Oliver Iselin, Jr. 6 couples of 14½-inch hounds hunt cottontails at the convenience of the Master from September 1 to April 1.

WOODS MILL BEAGLES

Woodsmill Road, Chesterfield, Missouri.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, purple collar. Master: Oliver Filley Langenberg, Jr. Huntsman: George Bernsden. Whippers-In: (honorary) Mrs. William R. Tupper, Samuel Caldwell. 4 couples of 14-inch hounds hunt cottontails on Sundays, October 1 to April 1.

WALDINGFIELD BEAGLES

Established 1886. Ipswich, Massachusetts.

A private pack. Livery: Green coat, black collar. Master and Huntsman: Oliver Wolcott

SEDFIELD HUNT

High Point, North Carolina. Established 1927. Recognized 1941.



The meet was at the Sedgfield Stables at 9:30 and because of extreme cold and frozen ground, the field waited until about ten o'clock to start out. The hounds were cast to the Southwest of the stables, and no luck. After probably an hour of uneventful hunting, the hounds struck a line in the Wiley pasture and the field had intermittent bursts of speed until the warming sun apparently dried the melted frost to an extent that hounds were unable to work out the line which appeared very definite at the beginning. As a matter of fact, some of the workers on the Wiley farm called out that they had seen the fox cross a field heading in a Southeasterly direction. This field was cultivated and hounds were lifted around the field and cast in the direction described by the workers. However, they were still unable to again pick up the line and although Huntsman Thomas tried very hard, the day was further uneventful. However, the sun had warmed up until riding was delightful, and the field of eight or ten felt well repaid for braving a cold morning.

The Sedgfield Hunt, in apprecia-

(1942). Whippers-In: (honorary) Mrs. Oliver Wolcott, Arthur W. Ewell. 10 couples of 12½ to 13½-inch hounds hunt cottontails on Sundays and weekdays at the convenience of the Master from September 1.

This is the oldest active pack of Beagles in America. The founder of the pack, Mr. James W. Appleton, made many importations and the pack is strong in Thorpe-Satchville bloodlines.

WHITFORD BEAGLES

Established 1930. South Euclid, Ohio.

A subscription pack. Livery: Green coat, peacock blue collar. Master and Huntsman: Horatio Ford. Secretary: Miss Nancy Leighton, Fontenay Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio. K. H.: William Gertz. Whippers-In: (honorary) H. Clark Ford, William Downie, Jr. 13 couples of 13-14-inch hounds hunt cottontails and jackrabbits on Sundays, October 1 to April 1.

Founded as the Aintree Beagles, the name was changed in 1936.

Busy Season In Store For Young Texas Stallions

With the Thoroughbred breeding program just around the corner, owners of stallions here in Texas are commencing to get busy. Most of the sires in this vicinity of the State have good books, and there appears little or no signs of retrenching among breeders planning their Spring schedule.

Among the younger stallions here attracting attention from owners is Nedayr, Bud Burmester's Kilmer-bred son of Neddle—Sunayr by *Sun Briar, soon to start his third season at Top O' The Hill Stock Farm, Arlington, and who numbers some of the finest bred matrons in the Southwest in his book for 1944.

Nedayr sired eight foals in 1943, four colts and four fillies. Two of these, sold at fancy figures, were shipped to Cuba, and the six remaining are still in Texas. More than a score of foals are set to appear in 1944, according to Owner Burmester.

Outstanding in the group of mares scheduled for Nedayr in 1944 are six superbly bred matrons from the Goliad, Texas, establishment of John Dial, well known Southwestern owner and breeder. They include Kiltamond (*Pharamond II—Clonakilly), the French-bred Anthonia II (Banster—Antony), Cherry Rose (General Roberts—Little Rosie), and her full sister, Chispa De Oro, Vanessa (Morvich—Ginette), all in foal to Coldstream, which was at Dial's South Texas nursery last year, and is now at the home stud, Lexington. In addition, Dial also reserved a season for Kilma Girl, home-bred 3-year-old by Universe—Kiltamond. The six mares will be shipped to Arlington in January, and will remain at the North Texas spot for several months. Dial intends to leave Kilma Girl through 1945, when she is booked to Nedayr for that year.

In addition to this sterling sextet, Burmester announced that Judge Alfred McKnight has reserved a season for Appear, his young Crusader—Appearance by Sweep matron. Reynolds Brothers, who have a couple of mares in foal to Nedayr for 1944 foaling, will send our Crest, young *Pharamond II matron, in addition to Balmorhea, to the Burmester stallion. Walter Gant, Oklahoma horseman, booked Rose Gaffney and Our Daughter, both currently in foal to Nedayr, back and also included a young daughter of Beggar Boy, Black Gold's own brother. Other mares coming from Oklahoma include Dr. Harry Burns' Royal Palace, daughter of Royal Ford, E. R. Moulder's Five All, by Equipoise out of Conclave, therefore a half-sister to Askmenow, the same owner's Chin Music, and J. Foster Smith's Lady Montrose. The latter mare is in foal to Nedayr. Mrs. E. E. Robbins, famous Washington, D. C. sportswoman, is returning her Florence May to Nedayr in the Spring.

Col. J. C. Hart, Hurst, Texas, has reserved a season, and plans to announce the mare later. Edward Houghton, Dallas owner-trainer, who already has a Nedayr filly out of Lerno, plans to return this mare to the Burmester stallion in 1944, and Floyd West, Dallas, also has reserved two seasons for two of his well-bred mares.

Walter Benson, who booked Altona and Miss Webre, and H. R.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

Small and slight in build, active and precise in all his movements, keenly interested in many different things, excessively polite and courtly in his manner, genial, companionable and even gay in temperament, the years and the generations had left no visible marks upon his personality other than those superficial ones which have been mentioned.

I was fascinated by this unique encounter, this literal rubbing of elbows with a man who was not only a celebrity but one so unique. For, he it remembered, during all the years when he was pouring forth those now-so-precious but then so promiscuous prints, in price "within the reach of all" and hanging on everybody's walls, he had been merely what I have already said of that period—a name—and, indeed, hardly a reputation. For to many of the prints he designed his name was not appended—while, when it was, it meant little to the public.

My memory, going still farther back, recalls the drawing class to which as a small boy of, say, eight or ten, I for several years belonged. My teacher was of the fair sex, one of the feminine members of the family of a man famous in the history of the nation, himself now departed but his life-size marble bust looking down upon the members of the class at work beneath it. Upon large mahogany cabinet standing against another wall of the big room were massive pieces of silver that had been presented to him by organizations or bodies of his admiring fellow-citizens as testimony to his eminent public services.

Here, in this room, twice a week we, the members of the class, assembled to have our drawing lesson. And sometimes it was hard for us to keep our minds—and our eyes—upon our work, as the tall, broad windows of this room looked out into a big yard, in which stood groups of magnificent shade trees, and past which people and vehicles constantly were passing, for it (the mansion) stood on the main street of the town, just where the "business section" began to merge into the residential one. (It still stands there—but today most of the majestic old trees of my boyhood are gone, directly across the street, when last I visited the place, there was a gas station, and diagonally a garage". "Sic transit gloria mundi." There are no other words that will apply."

As I recall it, we pupils in the drawing class began with copying small outline designs adapted to our feeble pencils, from which we gradually progressed up a scale which,

Caldwell, Handley, Texas breeder, have reserved additional seasons, and all of the mares, owned by Fred and Mary Browning, currently in foal to Nedayr, will be returned to the Neddle youngster in the Spring. G. Raleigh White, Brady, Texas owner-breeder, who has Royal Lena in foal to Nedayr, will send two mares to the stallion in 1944 and Ward Holman, San Saba, Texas, who has Edge in currently in foal to Nedayr, likewise plans to breed two mares to him in 1944.

Burmester has a tentative commitment from Capt. Patrick Irving O'Hay, the New Mexico owner, currently at Mexico City, for two seasons, and several Midland breeders want to send mares. "Looks as if Nedayr will have a busy Spring," commented Burmester.

North End Stable

Continued from Page One

their ring to charitable organizations and the shows went on—sometimes without a lapse on Sundays.

So regularly did they occur, in fact, that one non-show Sunday found several dozen horses and would-be spectators marching about the ringside, demanding to know what had happened. It was too pleasant a setup for North End owners to resist; they got out their horses and spent the afternoon schooling.

By such means a long list of young hunters and jumpers were able to gain a foundation of experience in the ring that otherwise would have been impossible. Some exhibitors told the Hallmans that had it not been for those Sunday sessions, they would have sold their colts rather than harbor horses that were not ring-wise.

near the top, reached the dizzy height of Currier and Ives prints! Actually and no joking!

It took about two years to attain such an elevation in draughtsmanship, during which the laborious copying of set patterns, pictures or designs was varied by excursions afield during which we were taught sketching from nature—chiefly the drawing of trees, flowers and bits of landscape.

My own chef d'oeuvre at this stage was a copy of a German lithograph of a snow-covered church and it surrounding grave-stones, upon which I spent enormous time and pains—with such satisfactory results that I was promoted—believe it or not!—to Currier and Ives!

But alas and alas! Not what my artistic soul was yearning for—to wit, the race horses drawn by Louis Maurer and his confreres on the C. and I. staff; but more and more landscapes, et id genus omnes, world without end. Race horses were wotted not of in that drawing class—unless as something definitely, oh, very definitely, hors concours!

The particular god of my idolatry, at that time and along that line, was a large and imposing black-and-white lithograph of a very famous horse that hung—of all things!—in the private office of the County Clerk in the Court House on the public square. The aforesaid County Clerk being an ardent lover of "fast cattle."

What I really longed and pined to do was to copy that picture. I used to stand beneath it (the County Clerk having been one of our neighbors and my father's bosom friend) in an attitude of worship, whenever I could get the chance.

I don't think it was by Louis Maurer. But others that hung on the walls of that office were. They were the first 'gallery of sporting art' with which I became acquainted, for they were all large, pretentious pictures, very handsomely framed.

Of course the livery stable, where much of my spare time was spent, could not vie with it. The collection of cracks there on exhibition was much larger in number but much smaller in size; and as I was aware that they could be bought for 25 cents each, as Works of Art they did not register so impressively. Though a number of them bore Louis Maurer's signature.

And there I was, that morning, sitting next to him at the breakfast table—he being ninety-five, and myself—well, never mind how old, especially as it was almost seventeen years since.

Naturally the dozen-odd people who keep their own mounts at North End came in for their full share of entertainment. Today the stable boasts a string that can grace any show—and they look with zest toward the postwar world and Madison Square Garden.

By accident rather than design, young horses are a North End specialty. Have a look at a cross-section of the barn's inhabitants!

Our Day, Miss Carabelli's 4-year-old chestnut daughter of Repulse who has won at Warrenton, Pimlico and intervening points with equal ease;

Bella Bruna, another of Miss Carabelli's trio—a flashy lightweight brown mare, also a 4-year-old and already a topnotch hack;

Day Dreams, third member of the string, a 2-year-old by Blond Knight out of Miss Carabelli's beloved chestnut hunter, Sunbeam;

Grey Lark, Betty Julian's 4-year-old by Bonne Nuit, a dark gray mare who has earned her way in both hunter and jumper outings;

Bonne Fille, Pvt. Lee's 4-year-old, another Bonne Nuit offspring whose terrific leaping ability has convinced Mr. Hallman that she should be a potent threat in Madison Square Garden in those postwar plans;

No Mistake, Captain Kay's Half-bred hunter champion at 4, now developing into a well proportioned heavyweight; and

After Dark, Anne Hagner's 3-year-old dark grey daughter of Grey Coat, as yet untried in the ring.

Still technically green, but a truly sensational jumper is the Hallmans' No Foolin', a bay 6-year-old that they spirited out of the Virginia mountains last fall to win several open classes in quick succession.

The two veteran jumpers in the barn, Applejack and Smacko, are old favorites with Washington show ring followers. Applejack, towering close to 18 hands, made a surprising return form after several years of consistently bad performances and today can jump a 6'-0" fence, soar over a triple bar, turn on his hocks in a handy class, break records in scurry events, and canter placidly in 5 foot circles in between classes.

Smacko, whose trips around a modified Olympia course have been known to frighten dear old ladies, is so completely a gentleman that any girl can hack him blissfully in Rock Creek Park, confident that he will go on indefinitely without tiring and that the noisiest squirrel in the underbrush holds no fears for him.

Mrs. Hallman's newest acquisition is the big brown hunter, Dunstar, who until two weeks ago was spending a peaceful existence romping about the Front Royal Remount Depot, where he has sojourned without being ridden for a year and a half. A successful ring star for his former owner, Mrs. Frederick Price, Dunstar now is fatter than ever before and is performing with familiar ease. His presence in the barn indicates that the Hallmans will begin having shows with the first spring thaw.

The Hallmans' cocky brown mare, Lady Jack, not long ago a high jumper of talent, now is temporarily retired so that she can be bred next spring, possibly to Bonne Nuit.

Still another walk-trot-canter winner is Mrs. Ethel Kerr's wise chestnut, Repeat, who is guaranteed to out-trot anything on four feet. With such a crew as this in her charge, Mrs. Hallman finds herself hard pressed for time, never-endingly on the trail of blacksmiths and veterinarians—but certainly never bored.

FRIDAY

BLUE

Millwood
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BLUE RIDGE HUNT

Millwood, Clarke county, Virginia.
Established 1888.
Recognized 1904.



ROCK HILL HOUNDS

Rock Hill Farm, Bayard, (P. O. Front Royal), Warren County, Virginia.
Established 1933.
Registered 1939.



Fixtures For January, 1944

All meets at 11 A. M.

Saturday 1st Farnley
Wednesday 5th Bellfield
Saturday 8th Carter Hall
Wednesday 12th Springsbury
Saturday 15th Red Gate
Wednesday 19th Providence
Saturday 22nd Mt. Airy
Wednesday 26th Annefield
Saturday 29th Rosney

Alexander Mackay Smith, M. F. H.
Hunting is by invitation only. A fixture card, properly received, will

be considered an invitation to hunt. Hunting license required by law. Anyone wishing to bring out guests must call the Master beforehand for permission. All visitors must pay the regular cap fee.

The hour and place of meeting is subject to change because of weather or other conditions. The Boyce telephone operator will have definite information as to changes and by-days two hours before the scheduled time.

Walter C. Lee, Secretary.

FRANKSTOWN HUNT

Altoona, Pennsylvania.
Established 1933.
Recognized 1938.



Saturday December 17, 1943, 16 in the field, 7 1-2 couples of English and American hounds.

A Blank Blanket Day At The Frankstown.

The hounds met at the Forsht farm. However, this was that bitter cold day when the wind was traveling at a seventy-two mile gale and naturally scenting conditions proved that wind does have an effect.

Our Master, Fred A. Stormer, and his professional staff, made up of Doctors Glover and Shaffer, President and Ex-President of the Frankstown Hunt, respectively, who acted as whippers-in, started out with great heart.

Field Master C. E. Maloy had the misfortune to lose a front shoe about a mile from the kennels. Then, Mr. Stormer, at my own request, the only time I have ever asked to be Master of the Field, granted it, and I proceeded with the group.

Soon after the hounds were cast back of the Forsht farm, they found a line and went away with a great dash. However, I figured it would be smart to cut across country and in so doing ran into barb wire, which hung up our field an immeasurably long time until we found the way around.

Then, with great cleverness, I decided to take the field to the McCoy quarries where I knew a fox would come that way, and true enough one had, but some time before. There was faint hound music on the Catfish ridge and we dashed over that long ridge and down into the valley near the Catfish house. In making this run, we were hung up once more with barb wire and had to hack slowly around the edge of the field until we found an opening, delaying us some minutes longer.

We hacked to the Catfish house hostelry and the proprietor came out and told us he had seen hounds going up the road. We then found tracks and followed to the top of the ridge—a long hard hack.

I was sure then that the next move would be to go to the foothills on the other side of Catfish ridge and wait for hounds to come through that way. We stood at the foot of the ridge in the cold and after some time moved back to the top of the ridge to hear what we could hear and see what we could see. And we did see the Master and about half the hounds way down the valley.

This time I thought it best to tell the field that on a day when a gale

Need For Mounted Men

Continued from Page Ten

vances slowed in Tunisia, Sicily and Italy due to the fact that the enemy stopped, or slowed down, the operations of our motorized and mechanized units by the use of guns on the ground, aircraft above and, in addition, that devilish development of this war, the land mine."

Officers stationed in Washington corroborate the soundness of General Ramey's arguments. Our heavy motorized units must travel over roads. Knowing this, the enemy planted mines which stopped our advance or slowed it down considerably. In the Pacific, our armies found another difficulty in the jungles. It was impossible for the motorized units to go through the brush, so the only way that guns and food could be advanced was by the use of pack transports, which had to be improvised by our commanders. The greatest value of the horse is that he can deploy and be advanced over ground where there is very little likelihood that land mines have been laid. General Ramey cites the power of the Russian cavalry and says "There is a demonstrated need for mounted men and this need will undoubtedly increase as the war progresses. Individual commanders should not have to improvise such units, as happened in Tunisia, Sicily and Italy." Naturally, our cavalry officers, the majority of whom are now serving in other branches of the service, are highly pleased with the frank and sensible arguments of this head of the Army Cavalry School. It means that, instead of our remount service becoming non-important, it will be revived and remain an important part of our defense plans, even after this war is a thing of the past. It is true that the horse can go through places that stop a motorized unit and that he can go through them much faster than men on foot. General Ramey suggests that our cavalry units be quickly trained in this country, moved overseas unmounted and then remounted with animals procured abroad.

was so strong that it almost blew my hunter off his feet, and would have if it had not been for my full two hundred pounds of weight, hunting wasn't possible in this weather, and slowly hacked back to the kennels.

One hour later, the Master came in and, after regaling ourselves with a brandy or two, I asked him what I should tell The Chronicle. He said, "Just say that it's a blank blank blanket day at the Frankstown."

—G. P. G.

Frankstown Hunt Members Discuss Grey Fox Species

Sportsmen Of Pennsylvania Exchange Views On The Native's Identity

By Henry W. Shoemaker

When members of the Frankstown Hunt are not discussing how to win a speedy victory and the four freedoms, the question as of the species to which the native grey fox belongs, is the subject of many an interchange of views. In Pennsylvania in most localities the red and grey foxes are looked upon as equally valuable sporting propositions, and as scions of the dog family. Frankstown Hunt members visiting the Old Dominion in search for good cross-country material, and to take part in the Middleburg and Warrenton hunts, say Virginians claim that the grey fox, called by some in those parts, Colishay, is not of the canine race, but of the cat family.

South of the Mason and Dixon line, according to many the red fox was brought from the British Isles to furnish sport for the colonists, but has extended his range over almost the entire continent. The grey fox climbs trees, southern sportsmen claim, and has all of the mouse-chasing characteristics of a cat, but like the red fox, at times eats beetles and grasshoppers, as a cat will, one of the arguments urged in favor of stray, wandering cats to offset their shameful bird killing propensities. Dr. Rodolphe M. De Schauensee, well known to all Altoona sportsmen by his books on travel and rare birds, tells how a single cat exterminated an entire species of wild birds, the Wren, of Stephens' Island near New Zealand in Cook Strait, but by bringing in the remains of some of its victims, enabled museums to secure specimens.

In discussing fox chasing with a retired P. R. R. shopman from Renovo, well-versed in hunting lore, the veteran sportsman remarked, "When I first came to Pennsylvania from Eire, and watched the antics of the grey foxes, I put them down at once as a species of Tabby cat, very different from the noble "Dan Russell" as we call the red fox of the Emerald Isle. Old folks told me that many men and boys were employed in capturing red foxes alive in Erie, and sending them to North America, a hundred years ago, that they captured many is borne out by the practice being forbidden by local magistrates and while a poacher on the big estates is forgiven by some, anyone mean enough to ship away and spoil the national sport was "boycotted" to use a purely Irish expression.

"Up to thirty-five years ago, I hear, a few freebooters still caught red foxes and sent them to the states, but it was stopped when the landowners threatened to bring over grey foxes, of the cat tribe, which would eat the birds, they asserted repellent to ever a poacher's idea of pair play. When Colonel Vandeleur, of Pennsylvania Dutch extraction, who owned nearly the whole of County Clare, threatened to replenish his coverts with grey foxes as reprisal, two for every red sent away he said, which would kill all the game, few Dan Russells were molested after that. I always enjoyed the chase of "Dan Russell" and only

wish more localities like Blair county maintained hunt clubs to encourage fine gentlemen sportsmen like George P. Gable, Paul Winter, Colonel Benny Levine, Harold March, Doc. Shaffer, Harry Good, Mr. Malloy and many others.

"There used to be great throngs turn out when the beautiful dark Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who spent several seasons hunting in Ireland, appeared with her riding master, Captain "Bay" Middleton, her riding mistress, Miss Diana Lascelles, no doubt she belonged to the Hugenot family called Lashells or Lashelle, in Pennsylvania and Prince Liechtenstein. Captain Middleton was a handsome, engaging chap, and some said he got his nickname from his sandy hair and mustache, in reality he was so dubbed after the old time English race horse, Bay Middleton; the lamented Col. George L. Sanderson at Lochabar near Jersey Shore has an oil painting of that great horse, which I adways admired.

"There grew up all kinds of legends about the lovely young empress, one that her habit was buttoned on after she mounted and that her waist measured only 12 inches. Her hair was dark, and abundant, shaded to a gold color, like our woods in autumn; her eyes were hematite color. She was not affable, but could be very agreeable with those she condescended to talk. She was murdered by an anarchist in Switzerland, September 10, 1898. Like her, Bay Middleton died a violent death, he was thrown and killed by his horse.

"I've often heard Colonel Weston Jarvis tell how when he picked him up, he reached instinctively to see if his top hat was on straight. He was a great dandy, but a real gentleman sportsman. The empress' saddle weighed 12 pounds, and she rode at about one hundred and twenty. I've heard the crowds say as she swept by, 'That must be her out in front, with the Captain. Oh, isn't she lovely. A Queen every inch.' That pretty well described her.

"In Ireland I've timed Dan Russell about 26 miles an hour, which is slower than an Irish hare, which could run better than 30 miles per hour. I don't believe the grey foxes could go that fast. A canvas-back duck can fly 120 miles per hour, my old wildfowler friend D. W. Cross, of Pittsburgh told me by a good deal, or even the wolf or coyote. Those Irish sportsmen who hunted wolves in Brittany told me it was more thrilling but much slower chase.

"One good word for a grey fox, it loves its home and master. I knew of a three-legged grey sent by train to Clinton county by poor old Jim Depo, we all miss him sadly, from Union county, 60 miles away. After being in a cage for three months it broke out, and was back scraping at Jim's kitchen door the next night. Another grey put in the Bear mountain zoo in New York, came up and carressed and licked the hands of his former mistress after a separation of four months."

"Hounds hunting a red fox will not leave the chase, but if after a grey and they see a cat, or small dog, will sometimes turn on the domestic animal which resulted in nearly killing "Tootsie", a pet Pomeranian at a hunt staged by the Monmouth Hunt in New Jersey; meanwhile the grey fox escaped."—Exchange.

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The present with a future—
WAR BONDS for CHRISTMAS. Keep on Backing the Attack.



Did Washington Ever Hunt The Fox When In Philadelphia?

By George W. Orton

For several years, a very interesting speculation to me has been the possibility that our First President, the immortal Washington, had engaged in his favorite sport, fox-hunting, while acting as President in Philadelphia. His well known love of this sport and the fact, that the wily fox was being hunted in the environs of Philadelphia in the Tinticum district and of course further out towards Media and the Radnor and Rose Tree countries, would indicate the real possibility, that our first President had ridden to hounds while in Philadelphia. However, the writer has pursued this subject for many hours in reading Washington's Diary, the Annals of Delaware County and the various pamphlets or magazines published at that time without finding any direct or authentic evidence that Washington had availed himself of the opportunity at his very door of chasing Reynard.

It will be remembered that on the opening of hostilities against England, the members of the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club, practically as a body formed the First City Troop of Philadelphia and were active in the war until its close. Washington, no doubt, knew many of these men and in fact, some of them played a very important part in this memorable struggle for freedom. One of them, Morris by name, was one of the most prominent financial backers of the Revolution, so much so that his entire fortune was given to the cause and after the war was won, even had to go to debtor's prison for a time. This same man took over the kennel of the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club and maintained it during the war and for some time afterwards. It is well known that though the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club's kennels were at Gloucester across the river from Philadelphia that the members of this club hunted at times in the Philadelphia district. The club did not disband until 1818 and it is most probable that any hunting done after the Revolution was done mainly on the Philadelphia side of the river. Knowing Morris and other foxhunters well, it is most likely that Washington turned with relief from the many cares and worries incident to the early governmental problems and relaxed in a, to him, very natural manner by going fox hunting with his friends. If this is so, why has no mention been made of it, in his Diary or other sporting annals of that time?

Perhaps the explanation may be found in a conversation that the writer had, one day, in the Judges' Chambers of the Hon. J. Willis Martin, in City Hall, Philadelphia early in 1926. Judge Martin has gone to his long rest and in him, Philadelphia lost one of its great judges and also one of the finest types of sporting gentleman in the country. Judge Martin was well versed in the early history of Philadelphia and during many talks with him, he told me some very interesting things about the early development of the city. One day, the name of Washington was mentioned and this was a subject dear to his heart. Finally, he said,

"Have you ever noticed that now and then, during Washington's stay in this city, for one, two or some-

times, even three days, there are no entries in his diary?"

The writer replied that this had not been noted by him.

"Yes, you will find this is so and it is very probable that on those days when there are no entries in his diary, he was visiting the Fish In Schuylkill Club. The tradition of the club is that Washington, driven to his wits' end by the various and contrary currents of the political arena in Congress, would slip away to this famous old club, (the oldest sporting club in this country and still going strong) and get his worries and troubles off his mind by convivial companionship with all political topics barred.

Continuing, Judge Martin observed, "In the Annals of Philadelphia, it is mentioned that his wife, Martha, was on more than one occasion worried about him as even she did not know where he had gone. No doubt, the reason why he made no mention of his whereabouts on these occasions was to avoid criticism as there were many members in Congress at that time, especially those from New England, who deprecated sport of any kind."

(It may be interesting to interpolate here that if the writer's memory serves him rightly, Effingham B. Morris, Jr., was president of the Fish In Schuylkill at the time of this conversation. He like his famous forbear, mentioned above, has captained the First City Troops, was abroad with it in World War I, is a financier as he is at present Vice-President of the Girard Trust Co. of Philadelphia, and has been a member of the White Marsh Hunt Club and an enthusiastic foxhunter for many years.)

The solution of this speculation, in the opinion of the writer, lies in the above conversation with his friend, Judge Martin. It is unnatural that Washington should not have ridden to hounds in the Philadelphia district when we know that some of his close friends had their own hounds and enjoyed the sport near by. Any sporting excursions of this kind would have been kept secret for the same reasons as his visits to the Fish In Schuylkill were.

This article is written in the hope that in some old letters of Washington to friends in Virginia or the Carolinas, he may have mentioned riding to hounds while in Philadelphia. That seems to me about the only avenue by which this interesting speculation may be solved.

The Stranger

Continued from Page Two

was a stranger riding beside him as we jogged on—a slight boyish figure on a great raking bay horse that looked as if he had seen service between the flags. The stranger wasn't in scarlet, nor yet in black, but in a rough tweed coat and brown field boots and cord breeches—hardly the orthodox turn-out for a visitor in the Blankshire country—I thought to myself. Must be a distinguished guest or he wouldn't be riding with the Master. Someone who turned up unexpectedly.

Just then the sound of a whimper from the withy-bed which hounds were drawing drove all other thoughts out of my mind, and I edged my horse forward hoping to get a good start. Not a moment too soon; for almost at once there came a "holloa" from the First Whipper-in on the far side of the covert, and an instant later we were away.

"Steady, gentlemen, steady! For God's sake let 'em get settled, Dick." This to me from the Master, who was galloping easily behind hounds. "Just give Charles a chance. That's it—now ride your damndest! Come on, my lad!" and taking his horse by the head, he rode at the first fence. His three hundred guinea hunter flew the obstacle as if it had been a hurdle and he turned to watch the stranger behind him. The slight figure never stirred in the saddle as the great horse landed lightly on the far side.

Jack Meredith galloped up beside me. "Who's that with the Master," he said, "is it a woman? I could almost swear it was someone I knew—but it can't be."

"I don't know," I answered. "Didn't get a good look before hounds found, and I've had no time since."

We raced on, but try as we would, we got no closer to the Master and the shadow that galloped beside him, taking the fences as they came. Hounds crossed the Nettleton road near Lynyard's Gap, checking on the far side for an instant. The Master

held up his hand.

"Hold hard, gentlemen, please. Now then, Dick, can't you hear? STAND STILL, will you?" I reined back, abashed; and as I did so, the figure on the great bay hunter half turned in her saddle and smiled. It WAS a girl. And then, almost before I was aware of it, Startle threw her tongue and Banner backed her up and the whole pack broke into an excited chorus, as they settled to the line again and disappeared into Heston Gullies.

The Field divided there—half of them taking the high ground on the right-hand side of the covert, the other half trying to stay with hounds, which were giving their quarry no chance to find sanctuary among the water-washes in the rough gullies down which he ran. Meredith and I were together, close behind the Huntsman—the Master and his guest had gone on the far side. Hounds checked for an instant and were at fault—when suddenly there came a clear shrill holloa for the far end of the covert. The Huntsman hesitated. "I wonder is it right?" he muttered. Again the holloa came and this time Meredith spoke.

"It's right, Charles—it's right for a thousand—I'd know THAT holloa anywhere."

The Huntsman blew for his hounds and galloped down the ride, coming out into the open, where the boyish figure on the big bay horse held her hat high in the air.

"Huic holloa, huic holloa," the Huntsman screamed, and again there came the shrill high note.

"For'ard, for'ard, for'ard away, my little bitches, for'ard away", followed by a twang of his horn as hounds settled down to really run again.

Meredith was riding beside the stranger now, looking at her as if he had seen a ghost, and once I saw her turn and smile at him. But there was no time for words. Hounds were driving on, and after a mile, they swung left-handed for Morecombe Rocks.

"Pray God old Smethurst has done his work!" exclaimed the Master.—

Continued on Page Nineteen

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The Sporting Calendar

Racing

OCTOBER	
23-April 10, 1944—Hippodromo de las Americas, Mexico City, Mexico.	
NOVEMBER	
25-Feb. 22, 1944—Fair Grounds Breeders and Racing Ass'n., Inc., New Orleans, La. 35 days.	
STAKES AND FEATURES	
JASMINE 'CAP, 1 ml. & 70 yds. 3 & up, fillies & mares, Fri., Dec. 31—\$3,500 Added	
1944	
SUGAR BOWL 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 1—\$5,000 Added	
THE AUDUBON (Alc's), 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., Jan. 4—\$3,000 Added	
OLD HICKORY 'CAP, 6 f., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 9—\$3,000 Added	
SPANISH FORT CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., Jan. 11—\$2,500 Added	
CRESCENT CITY 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 15—\$3,500 Added	
THE GARDENIA (Alc's), 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, fillies, Tues., Jan. 18—\$3,000 Added	
ROBERT E. LEE 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Jan. 19—\$5,000 Added	
MCDONOUGH 'CAP, 5 1/2 f., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 22—\$3,000 Added	
BELLE GROVE 'CAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., Jan. 25—\$3,000 Added	
LAKES CHARLES 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, Wed., Jan. 26—\$3,000 Added	
EVANGELINE 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Jan. 27—\$3,000 Added	
SHEVEPORT 'CAP, 6 f., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 29—\$3,000 Added	
THE GULF COAST (Alc's), 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 29—\$5,000 Added	
THE CABILDO (Alc's), 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, colts & geldings, Tues., Feb. 1—\$2,500 Added	
THE AZALIA (Alc's), 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds, fillies, Wed., Feb. 2—\$3,500 Added	
LAKE PROVIDENCE 'CAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Fri., Feb. 4—\$3,000 Added	
NATCHITOCHES 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, Sat., Feb. 5—\$5,000 Added	
CHALMETTE 'CAP, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., Feb. 8—\$3,500 Added	
THE PONTABLO (Alc's), 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, fillies, Tues., Feb. 8—\$2,500 Added	
FAIR GROUNDS CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, Wed., Feb. 10—\$2,500 Added	
GENTILLY 'CAP, 6 f., 4 & up, Fri., Feb. 11—\$3,000 Added	
LOUISIANA DERBY (Alc's), 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 12—\$15,000 Added	
LECOMPT 'CAP, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3 & up, Tues., Feb. 15—\$3,500 Added	
PRIORSE 'CAP, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., Feb. 16—\$3,000 Added	
FAIR GROUNDS DINNER STAKES, 1/4 ml., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Feb. 17—\$2,500 Added	
NEW ORLEANS 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 19—\$25,000 Added	
THE ST. CHARLES (Alc's), 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Mon., Feb. 21—\$3,500 Added	
MARDI GRAS 'CAP, 5 1/2 f., 3 & up, Tues., Feb. 22—\$3,000 Added	
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., Feb. 22—\$3,500 Added	
DECEMBER	
15-Jan. 6—Gables Racing Ass'n., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.	
25—Caliente, Tijuana, Mexico.	
STAKES	
NEW YEAR'S 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sun., Jan. 3—\$5,000 Added	
CALIF. BREEDERS STAKES, 1 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sun., Jan. 9—\$3,000 Added	
BALBOA CLAIMING STAKES, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3 & up, Sun., Jan. 16—\$1,500 Added	
SOMBRERO 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, Sun., Jan. 23—\$1,500 Added	
THE SENORITA, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Sun., Jan. 30—\$1,500 Added	
CORONADO 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 6—\$1,500 Added	
SPEED 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 20—\$3,000 Added	
MOCTEZUMA 'CAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 27—\$1,500 Added	
AZTEC 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., March 5—\$3,000 Added	
CALIENTE DERBY, 1 1-16 ml., Sat., March 12—\$5,000 Added	
MUCHACHO PURSE, 4 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., March 19—\$1,500 Added	
CALIENTE 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Sat., March 26—\$10,000 Added	
JANUARY	
7-March 14—The Miami Jockey Club, Inc., Hialeah, Fla.	
HIALEAH PARK INAUGURAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Fri., Jan. 7—\$5,000 Added	
HIALEAH STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 8—\$5,000 Added	
PALM BEACH 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 15—\$5,000 Added	
BAHAMAS 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 22—\$5,000 Added	
MIAMI BEACH 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., (on turf), 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 5—\$5,000 Added	
BLACK HELEN 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Feb. 12—\$5,000 Added	
THE MCLENNAN, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 19—\$7,500 Added	
EVENING 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Tues., Feb. 22—\$5,000 Added	
THE FLAMINGO, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 26—\$15,000 Added	
THE WIDENER, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., March 4—\$25,000 Added	
HIALEAH JUVENILE STAKES, 3 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., March 4—\$5,000 Added	
FEBRUARY	
26-April 1—Oaklawn Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark. 30 days.	
MARCH	
6-April 8—Gables Racing Ass'n., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.	
APRIL	
29-May 15—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 14 days.	
MAY	
16-June 17—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 29 days.	
JUNE	
13-Aug. 3—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Arlington Heights, Ill. 40 days.	
AUGUST	
4-Sept. 7—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 30 days.	
SEPTEMBER	
9-Oct. 17—Hawthorn Chicago Business Men's Racing Ass'n., Cicero, Ill. 34 days.	
OCTOBER	
11-Nov. 4—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 30 days.	

The Stranger

Continued From Page Eighteen

"the main earth there is deep as Hell. If that fox ever gets in there, his brush is safe—and I want it for this guest of mine. God knows, she deserves it."

Either old Smethurst had been true to his trust or the pilot was too hard pressed to investigate; for the pack swept by the main earth, and leaving Morecombe Gullies to their left, turned back again; and crossing the main road near Folly Down Gate, headed for Lumsden Manor. At the road, some us were lucky enough to get our second horses; those that didn't were forced to pull out; for it was more than could be expected of one horse; and out of the two hundred that started in that hunt, fully half dropped behind. Those of us who kept on after the pack some two fields ahead saw them leave Fox's Gorse on their right and sink the valley beyond.

"He'll try the main earths at Higher Langdon," said the Master, "but they're stopped—or should be," and as he spoke, hounds hesitated an instant only, and then drove on behind Startle, who threw her tongue confidently. The Huntsman, who had never taken his eyes off the leading hound, cheered her on—"For'ard, good bitch, for'ard, for'ard, for'ard to Startle, then! For'ard, for'ard!" It did my heart good to see those hounds drive on over the hill, crossing the road just above the Manor, with Leaminster, far to the right, looking like a toy village in the distance. Above Tipsford Farm they checked in a ploughed field. The Master looked at his watch.

"We've been running one hour and thirty-eight minutes," he said—"you're in luck, Mrs. Topsfield. You've struck the best day we've had this year."

So—it WAS Alice Topsfield, of whom I had heard Jack speak so often—I looked again—yes, she was just as my brother had described her—she looked like a girl, in spite of the grey hair that showed under her hat, and her eyes were the eyes of youth, in spite of the lines around them. She was talking eagerly to the Master, but every now and again she looked at Jack, who sat on his horse as if in a trance, and watched her.

Suddenly a hound whimpered,—whimpered and then spoke,—a deep full note; hounds raced to where she was feathering excitedly under the hedge—she spoke again—

"Hark to Brinda!" the Huntsman cheered. "For'ard, good little bitches! For'ard, for'ard, for'ard!" And almost before we knew it, we were away again.

The field in which hounds had checked overlooked the Poppleton Valley and as we slipped and slithered down the steep slope, we could see the wooded area known as "Rock Park" a mile beyond.

"Hounds must kill him before we reach the Park or not at all, Charles," the Master said.

"They'll kill him, Sir. He'll never get that far. I see him before Brinda spoke—he's dead beat; they're running on sight now. Hark to that cry, Sir."

The cry had altered—the subtle change that all Huntsmen know—which comes when hounds run from scent to view—and looking ahead, we could see hounds closing fast on their beaten quarry. Even as we looked, he turned and we saw the pack sweep over him and stop.

"They've got him, Sir!" said the Huntsman, and set his horse at the

fence beyond. In the air, he turned —Ware wire," he shouted as his horse disappeared on the far side.

"My God, he's down—no—he's up again." Charles staggered to his feet and ran towards the pack.

"By your leave, gentlemen," the Master said and set sail for the fence, getting over with a peck from which his horse recovered cleverly.

"The timber for me," said the American. "Come on, Jack", and she rode at a chained gate that would have stopped many a thruster in the Shires. Her horse never touched it—though, mind you, he went at a pace that would have turned my hair grey. Meredith's well-schooled hunter following her over in faultless style. I, deeming discretion the better part of valour, waited until the gate was unchained by one of the Whippers-in who was close up, and then rode through and on to where Charles was trying to rescue the brush and mask from his pack.

"What a hunt!" the Master said. "I wonder how long it was?"

"An hour and fifty-two minutes, Master," I answered, consulting my watch again, "about the best I've ever had—a twelve mile point if it's a yard!"

"Yes—I suppose it is," he said. He took the mask and brush from his Huntsman and walked over to where Mrs. Topsfield and Meredith stood a little apart from the others. "Which is it to be?" he said, "or will you have both—you deserve 'em you know." Mrs. Topsfield laughed.

"I'll have the brush, thank you, Master." She held out her hand, "and would you give the mask to Jack? I think he'd like to remember the day."

"I think he will," said the Master, "well, gentlemen," he added, turning to the Field, "I think we'll call it a day. I hope I shall see you all to night. Mrs. Topsfield—I think my motor is close by on the road. I saw it at Tipsford; shall we go along? You're dining with us, Jack—you and Dick, aren't you? See you later then. Come on, young lady, you need some tea," and he turned away. At half past seven, I called for Meredith in my car; having promised to take him on to "Stamwell". Roberts met me at the door.

"The Master said I was to tell you he'd gone, Sir," he said, "he had a telephone message an hour ago and he dressed at once and went off in his car. He said he would see you later, Sir."

"Where did he go, Roberts?" I asked, "he's dining with the Master and going to the ball." But the valet didn't know, so I went on to "Stamwell" alone. I asked the footman who opened the door if Mr. Meredith had arrived, and was told that he had—half an hour before—and just as I was going into the big living room where the guests had assembled, he and Mrs. Topsfield came out of the Master's den. They came straight over to me.

"Alice", Meredith said, "I want you to know my best friend, Dick Chetland. I want you two to like each other, because—you're going to meet often in the future. You see, Dick, . . ." The Master hurried out of the living room.

"Oh, here you are, Mrs. Topsfield, I've been looking everywhere for you. Jack Williams wants to buy that horse you rode today—the one that jumped the gate at the end." Alice Topsfield shook her head.

"Sorry, Master," she said, "I don't think Jack will let me sell him. You see," she went on, "I've promised to marry him and we're going to hunt with you—if you'll let us."

Ration Points

Continued from Page Twelve

but also adds to the work of local rationing boards which handle applications for replacement.

Food Allotments For Eating Places

A plan designed to bring about a more equitable distribution of food to restaurants and other eating places will become effective March 1, 1944. A change is made in the way in which these places will report their count on the number of persons served. Those served "refreshments" must be separated from those served food. Refreshments are defined to include such items as beverages, ice cream dishes, sherbets, popcorn, potato chips, peanuts, candy and pretzels.

Banks' Aid Enlisted

The aid of banks is being enlisted by the OPA in its drive to smash the black market in gasoline. The banks are being asked to do these things: (1) Report any suspicious coupons to the OPA district office, (2) Refuse to accept for deposit any gummed sheet which is not completely filled out on the face, (3) Exercise extreme care in safeguarding coupons between acceptance for deposit and cremation and also at the time of cremation.

OPA enforcement staffs not only are ready to help wherever any suspicious coupons turn up, but members of these staffs will also visit banks in search of counterfeit coupons.

"Gasoline supplies are very short and anything which allows illicit coupons to get into circulation is a serious threat to our war economy at home and to our war effort abroad," an OPA statement said. "We are doing our best to stamp out these vicious crimes. We know that banks will be anxious to help."

Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

through the Stewards. When I have attempted to reach the ear of the Stewards I have either been dissuaded by clerks of courses, or told by the Stewards that complaints about Handicapping should not be made at all. It would therefore seem that (as I told the Stewards at one fixture) 'it looks as though I am here merely for counting purposes—to help to make entries'.

"I have never had to cross swords with any Starter, and have very often admired their patience and their skill in choosing the psychological moment when the horses are balanced and the little boys in a race are all ready for "the off". It requires a man with knowledge of horses, of horsemen, and with a quick eye and a quick brain to make such decisions. All these qualities most of our Starters possess. I am sure that with such men as Capt. Allison and Mr. L. Firth owners, trainers and jockeys have rarely any cause for complaint. It is usually those who "talk through their pockets", who adversely criticize Starters and Judges.

"I remember on one occasion being amused at Lanark when standing on the course. One of our senior Starters had had a good deal of trouble at the post and eventually the start was not one of his happiest efforts. Two miners, who had backed a horse that was left, looked at each other in disgust, then one said "What a start!" The other replied: "Start be b—! He couldn't let two doos (pigeons) oot o' a basket!"

In The Country:-



It Must Be True

Christmas Day while Judy King of Atlanta, Georgia was away from home, her combination house and stable caught fire. It was impossible to remove her four horses and as the firemen could do little about the fire due to the lack of water, something had to be done in a hurry. Remembering the old adage that a white mule could lead horses from a burning building, the caretaker secured a white work mule and led him into the building. The horses quietly filed out of the fire trap.

At Cornell

Pfc. Robert C. Rost is now stationed at Cornell taking the veterinary course and writes that Janet Ann Meade, of Scarsdale, New York is also studying there. Janet Ann has been a consistent winner in shows in the Eastern circuit.

Activities At Pinehurst

The house count for the holiday season at The Carolina is double that of this time last year, which is a record for this famous hotel. All hotels in Pinehurst report heavy bookings with numerous guests registering now to remain until spring at this sunny resort.

Not only have guests arrived from the North for the holidays but people have come from Florida as well to participate in the Midwinter Horseshow and the polo, and enter the open golf tournaments at this golfing capitol of America. Special golf contests are planned each week for hotel guests and cottagers registered at the Pinehurst Country Club. Tin Whistle tournaments have been transferred from Saturdays to Mondays to make way for officers wishing to play over the week-ends.

The Army Emergency Relief Fund at Camp Mackall benefited from the New Year's Eve Gala Dance at the Pinehurst Country Club to which The Carolina Hotel invited all its guests. The 17th Airborne Infantry Band played for dancing and Mrs. M. F. Stubbs, wife of Col. Stubbs was chairman. Three hundred invitations were issued to residents of Pinehurst which included the cottage colony. Servicemen's families and hotel guests.

Visiting

Leslie Grimes, former huntsman for the Fairfield County Hunt and recently given a medical discharge from the Remount, was at his home in Middleburg, Virginia during the holiday. Leslie is now working for the George Schiltys at Greenfield Hill, Connecticut. A strong roofer for Virginia horses, Leslie was pleased when two Virginia horses gave such good performances at the Boulder Brook show, Mimi de Baubigny's Warrior who was the champion hunter and her Starvation who came

from the Grimes stables in Middleburg.

From Kansas

Among the many service men home for the Christmas season was Lt. (j. g.) Colin MacLeod, Jr. Sandy is with the Navy Air Force and has been stationed at Olathe, Kansas since leaving Norfolk.

Boysy's Owner In

Thomas H. Heard, Jr., owner of one of the season's "bargain" horses, Boysy, winner of the Grey Lag Handicap and Scarsdale Handicap, is now in the Air Corps. He is currently stationed at Sheppard Field.

Sale Of Horses

The Treasury Department is going to sell 1500 riding and artillery horses and mules for the army. These will be sold by George Wallihan at the Front Royal Livestock Sales Company's Yards, Front Royal, Virginia on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 10, 11 and 12. The sale will start at 10 a. m. each morning and about 500 head a day will be sold. As this is a Government sale, terms are cash or a certified check.

In addition to the above, horses which have been used by the Mounted Beach Patrol and are surplus needs will be sold. The first of these sales will be held at Ocean City, Maryland when 20 head of riding horses will be sold Wednesday, January 5. At Cavalier Stables, Virginia Beach, Virginia, 20 head of riding horses will be sold on Thursday, January 6. Both of these sales will begin at 1:30 P. M.

The last sale will be held at Beaufort, North Carolina when 40 head will be sold on Saturday, January 8, beginning at 11 a. m.

Humphrey Finney, editor of The Maryland Horse and stationed with the Mounted Coast Guard, is acting in an advisory capacity for the Treasury Department in connection with these sales and has been loaned to the department until the sales are completed.

Count Fleet

Continued from Page One

he accomplished a feat credited to no other horse for he not only won the Triple Crown but the Wood Memorial and the Withers as well. Only one other horse in history had been able to win the Kentucky Derby, Preakness, Belmont and the Withers, and that was Sir Barton who, in 1919, became the first winner of the Triple Crown. Sir Barton was no such convincing winner of his races as was Count Fleet. The latter won by from three to thirty lengths and, in his victories was remindful of Man o'War who had the same difficulty in finding opponents as Count Fleet would have had by the Fall of the year. Count Fleet was not destined to last that long, however, for an injury in the Belmont Stakes proved so severe that he had to be retired for the rest of the season.

No horse in history was ever so unanimously acclaimed the "horse of the year" as was Count Fleet. Regardless of which poll, he was overwhelmingly selected over all others. In fact, of some one hundred and fifty sport and turf scribes, only one man selected a different horse and one wonders how he could arrive at such a conclusion.

Daredevil Pilot Uses Everything In Book To Drive Broomtails

As the "Flying Cowboy" headed for home and 185 head of wild horses left their native range via box car, a five-month roundup of "broom-tails", run by F. B. Robbins of Glenrock, ended recently on the Red desert.

The horses, the last of several hundred head to be caught on the Red desert this year, were loaded from Wamsutter, and a few choice head sent to Robbins' ranch at Glenrock to be broken for saddle horses.

This roundup of one of the few existing wild horse herds in this country, was unique in that the animals were rounded up by airplane, a Luscombe piloted by Howard Shrum, "the Flying Cowboy," of the Big Horn Airways in Sheridan. The animals were run by the plane into a hidden corral where they were captured.

"It was a thrilling sight," Robbins exclaimed. "With field glasses we'd watch Shrum head for a herd of horses about 30 miles away, and soon we would see only a streak of dust heading for the corral. In two or three hours the herd would pass us, running like antelope. These horses are tireless, the longer they run, the faster they go. Many would try to turn back, sensing danger, but

Down through the years, Luke Blackburn, Hindoo, Sysonby, Colin, Man o'War, Exterminator and, in late years, Whirlaway and Alsab have been added to that exclusive list which, of the many thousands of horses to race in this country, includes those generally regarded as the best of all time. At the moment, Count Fleet is being compared to those horses, but just what his final standing will be depends on the 1944 season in which he will come out as a handicap performer. Man o'War did not race beyond his 3-year-old career, but, like him, we believe if Count Fleet were now retired, he would be one of those whom the scribes of fifty years from now would be harking back to and designating as one of the greatest of all time. He may even gain added stature in 1944 and, if so, will surely be regarded as one of the greatest since horse-racing came into existence. Regardless of next year, he now ranks as one of the greatest 3-year-olds since the days of Hindoo, who, even today, some veterans maintain was the peer of all American race horses. To compare the "greatest" can be but an opinion at best and just how Count Fleet would rank with these horses of former years is controversial. It is not controversial to say that he is one of the greatest performers of modern day racing.

Shrum would zoom down on them, skimming the sage brush, not leaving room for them to go under the plane."

"Just as the horses were about to enter the corral, they would slow up, hesitate, but the daredevil pilot would dive on them, scaring them into the corral," he continued.

Mr. Robbins was loud in his praise of Shrum, who, he said, could do anything with an airplane, and was so skilled that he made the difficult stunt flying necessary for the work seem like child's play.

The whole secret of catching wild horses is in the building of the corral, Robbins, who has hunted wild horses for many years, both in Wyoming and Nevada, explained. The horses, like many wild animals, are pretty hard to fool, and upon any hint they are heading into danger will break back and the herd will scatter.

However, during this last roundup, which lasted three days, only three head broke back, and these were roped and dragged into the corral, so that none "got plumb away."

The recent roundup on the Red desert was run intermittently. As soon as enough horses were caught to warrant shipment, the roundup would cease for a few days while the animals were loaded.

This was not the last of the wild horse roundups by any means, Robbins said, adding that he is planning on going back next summer. He has also been asked to round up some near Pinedale this winter, and is now laying plans for this.

"There horses will never be exterminated," he continued. "Some are just too smart to be caught, and many hole away and will never be found."—Tribune Herald.

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Four

Holland, Mich., and whose picture you ran in the last issue I have received went to Mr. Cheff from Metamora.

Thanking you for your courtesy, I am

Very sincerely,

Ben Colman

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WANTED—Teaser for breeding establishment. For details and particulars contact Dr. William Caslick, North Wales, Warrenton, Virginia. Phone 794-J.

31, 1943

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